



C.122.6.5

These half-sheets are part of a collection made by Narcissus Luttrell, whose annotations and numeration they bear. They are arranged according to his original numeration, and his annotations, which have been bleached by an earlier binder, have been transcribed as far as possible below. All bear Luttrell's price of '1d' except the first, 'gratis'.

About half Luttrell's original collection for this year was in the possession of Colonel C. H. Wilkinson and was sold by Sotheby's on 29 March 1961, lot 1125. Forty half-sheets from this collection were acquired by the Bodleian, the following by the British Museum, and the remainder (some thirty pieces) were disposed of by Quaritch; about fifteen of these were acquired by Mr. J. M. Osborn of New Haven.

D. F. F. April 1964.

No 4. gratis	16. April. 1688.	Advertissement du vendu
No 15	26 May 1688.	A paraphrase
No [97]	12 June 1688	A true and exact account
No 22	18 June 1688	An account of the proceedings
[No 24]	4th [July] 1688	Seasonable advice [Agt. ye Bishops.]
No 28	19 July 1688	Englands triumphs
No 33	August 7. 1688	A clergy-man
No 36	11 Aug. 1688	A description
No 42	6 Sept. 1688	An alarm to England
	Diverting them from ye thoughts of ye french	
No 57	23 Nov. 1688	A speech
No 58	27 Nov. 1688	News from Cheshire
	Agt him.	
No 6[5?]	3 Dec. 1688	The Prince of Oranges
	The Speech of ye [ ] Prince of Orange to ye German Lords agt ye Spaniard	
No [68?]	4 Decemb. 1688	His majesties resolution
No 74	7 Dec. 1688	The speech of the Prince
No 75	7 Dec. 1688	A copy of a letter
No 83	8 Dec. 1688	Great news from Salisbury
No [8 ]	10 Dec. 1688	The Jesuite in the pound
No 88	11 Dec. 1688	Great news from Nottingham
No 89	12 Dec. 1688	His grace the Arch-Bishop
	An old thing, abt 1640.	







20	No 90	12 Dec. 1688	An account of the proceedings
21	No 97	13 Dec. 1688	An account of the manner
22	No 98	14 Dec. 1688	The Kings letter
23	No 108	19 Dec. 1688	A true account
24	No 109	19 Dec. 1688	News from White-Hall
25	No. 114	21 Dec. 1688	A letter of advice
	By Samuel Johnson Clerk for wch he was sentenced to be whipt.		
	No 118	27 Dec. 1688	Great news from France
	No 125	31 Decemb. 1688	A true relation from Rome
	Agt ye Pope		
	No 129	4 Jan. 1689/8	Proposals
	No 130	4 Jan. 1689/8	A seasonable memento
	[No 131]	4 Jan. 1689/8	A true copy of the Imperial decree
	No 137	8 Jan. 1689/8	The speech of the Recorder
	No 143	19 Jan. 1689/8	<del>The</del> Father Peters's apology
	No 147	22 Jan. 1689/8	Now is the time
	A Project for Setling ye Government by way of Commonwealth		
	No 149	22 Januar. 1689/8	A true account
	No 15[3?]	25 Jan. 1689/8	The Lord Chancellours discovery
	Shewing his tricks. [some marginal notes.]		
	No 168	6 Febr. 1689/8	The causes and manner
	No 170	7 Febr. 1689/8	A ready way to prevent bribery
	No 176	12 Februar. 1689/8	Reasons for crowning
	No 182	15 febr. 1689/8	A speech spoken
	In behalf of King James [ye 2d] & agt [Setting] up ye Prince of Orange,		
	No 190	28 Februar. 1689/8	The ashes of the just
	A List of some persons concerned in several of our late unhappy proceedings.		
	No 201	11 March 1689/8	Great news from Bristol
	No 202	12 March 1689/8	A true discovery
	No 204	14 March 1689/8	A true account
	No 209	19 March 1689/8	A copy of a prophecy

38\*

\* No 181

15 febr. 1689/8

The names of the Lords





*Advertissement du vendu par Auction publicq; des  
Dessains Italiens, et autres, du Cabinet  
de feu Peter Lely Chevalier Anglois,  
Primier Peintre de feu Charles Second,  
Roy de la Grand Brettagne.*

**I**L ya environ 60 *Porte-Feuilles*, qui Contiennent environ 3000 Des-  
seins, dont il y a un grande quantity de *Rafael d'Urbain*, & plusieurs  
bien finy de *Julio Romano*, *Polidor da Caravagio*, *Perin del Vago*,  
& de tout l'Escole de *Rafael* quantite; de *Michael Angelo*, *Baccio Ban-  
dinelli*, *Baltazar di Sienna*, *Biaggio Bolognese*, *Alessandro Vittoria*,  
*Buscoli*, *Pirro Ligorio*, *Fran. Semoleo*, *Dan. de la Volterra*, *Leonardo  
da Vinci*, *Andrea Montegna*, *And. del Sarto*, *Giorgion del Castel Fran-  
co*, *Titiano*, *Palma Vecchio*, *Purdenonne*, *Campagniola*, *Camillo Proca-  
chino*, *Fran. Salviati*, *Paulo Veronese*, *Paulo Farinati*, *Tintorett*, *Par-  
migiano* quantite; *Ant. da Coregio*, *Annibal*, et les autres *Caraches*,  
*Nicola Poussin*, *Frederick et Taddeo Zuccaro*, *Cavalier Joceppin*, *Gui-  
do Rene*, *Jer. Mutiano*, *Lucas Cangiagio*, *Massaccio*, *Ni. L' Abbate*, o  
*Primatitio*, *Paul Brill*, *Brengel*, *Hans Holben*, *Albert Durer*, et de  
tous les Maistres Allemans *Ant. van Dike*, *Peter Lely*, et de tous les  
autres Maistres qui ont jamais este esteant digne d'estre recueilli parmy  
les plus belles choses.

Il y a encore a vendre un tres grand Nombre d'estampes de *Mark  
Antoine* d'apres *Rafael*, & de tout ce que s'est grave de ce temps la.  
Enfin tout ce qu'il y a de estampes *Italiens* & autres, les quels sont tous  
bien Conditiones, et bonnes Espreuues, plusieurs sont double et  
triples.

On Comencera a Vendre le 1<sup>er</sup> d'*Auril*, 1688, dans la Maison de  
feu Monsieur *Lely* a la place du *Convent Giardin* a *Londres*, ou ils  
Serront Exposés a tous ceux qui auront envie de le voir un Mois aupar-  
avant, on comencera les Matinees, et apres-disnees, jusq; a ce que tout  
ferroit vendu.

Et on assure que cette Collection sera exposee tout de mesme que  
Monsieur *Lely* les a laissez, sans aucun Changement, avec tout sorte  
d'integrite et honestite dans la vendition.





C. 122.0 5 (2)

A  
P A R A P H R A S E  
O N T H E  
Clergies Addrefs

T O T H E  
K I N G, upon Occasion of His Order in Council for  
Reading His late Declaration

**For Liberty of Conscience**

In all CHURCHES.

With Allowance.

The Text.

**W**E are not averse to the Publishing of the Declaration, for want of due Tenderness towards Dissenters, with relation to whom we shall be willing to come to such a Temper as shall be thought fit, when the matter comes to be considered, and settled in Parliament and Convocation.

But the Declaration being founded upon such a Dispensing Power, as may at pleasure set aside all Laws Ecclesiastical and Civil, appears to us Illegal, and did so to the Parliament in 1672. And it is a Point of such great Consequence, that we cannot make our selves Parties to it, so far as the reading of it in the Church in the time of Divine Service will amount to.

ing it to be now calculated, for a more Equal and Impartial end, and destitute of those private Considerations which have formerly animated us, We are desirous in this Conjunction (as we were formerly, in the year 1672) that those Laws for Persecution, by which our Ecclesiastical Empire has been maintained should retain their Force, and do by no means think fit to countenance the dispensing with them, upon that single Motive of General Good which the Declaration carries along with it.

The Paraphrase.

**W**E, who without any Bowels of tenderneis, have hitherto exercised many inhuman Cruelties upon Dissenters, observing the favorable regard that the Government has now toward them, do promise, that We wil hereafter come to such a Temper in those matters, as shall be settled by our Selves in Convocation, and by a Parliament of our own Party.

But tho we suppose the Kings Declaration for Liberty of Conscience to be founded upon that Arbitrary Power which we have vigorously endeavored to advance above all Law, when it could be strained to the Oppression of Dissenters, and to the Establishment of our own Greatness; yet find-







A True and Exact Account  
OF THE  
**Manner of Committing**  
THE  
**BISHOPS**  
TO THE  
**TOWER.**

With Several Remarkable Passages relating thereunto.

**O**N Friday the 8<sup>th</sup> of June. Being the day on which the Seven Petitioning Bishops, viz. the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Ely, Bath and Wells, Bristol, Chichester, Peterborough and St. Asaph, were summoned to attend the King and Council, to answer the Misdemeanors charged against them, for disobeying the Kings Order, and denying his Dispensing Power.

: They all met at Lambeth House, and after they had been at Prayers, they attended the Archbishop to the Barge, and so came together to Whitehall, where they landed at about half an hour after four; the People at their Landing shewed a great deal of Veneration and Reverence to their Lordships, making a Lane for them to pass, and bowing almost to their Feet. They were conducted to a Room near the Treasury Chamber, where they tarried about half an hour; after which they went up stairs into a room contiguous to the Council Chamber; at about half an hour after Five, His Majesty came into Council, where the first business that was dispatched, was the several Petitioners, who always attended.

Then their Lordships the Bishops were called in before the King and Council, where they continued a considerable time; then were remanded, and so went backward and forward some four or five times; during which the Earl of Berkley was observed often to leave the Council, and



and retire and discourse the Bishops, but by reason the Door of the Council Chamber was close shut, and none permitted to enter, but those of the Honourable Council, we are ~~not~~ under account at present of what was transacted within; only 'tis said upon the whole, their Lordships the Bishops were very uncondescending as to the Points on which their Charge was grounded, protesting they all acted according to Conscience and Mature Deliberation, and persisted refusing to read the said Declaration for Liberty of Conscience.

'Tis also said, they refused to enter into Recognizance of 500 l. a man, to appear the First day of the next Term, and answer to an Information which the Kings Attorney General should Exhibit against them, for subscribing and presenting a Libel, which Robs the King of one Branch of His Prerogative, viz. His Dispensing Power, as hath been determined by the Judges, and was now largely made out by the Lord Chancellor, and the Lord Chief Justice Herbert, &c. Upon which, by Warrant Signed, as 'tis said, by fourteen Lords of the Council, they were all Seven committed Prisoners to the Tower: Then the King rose, and the Council broke up. The King during the whole Debate, was very mild with them.

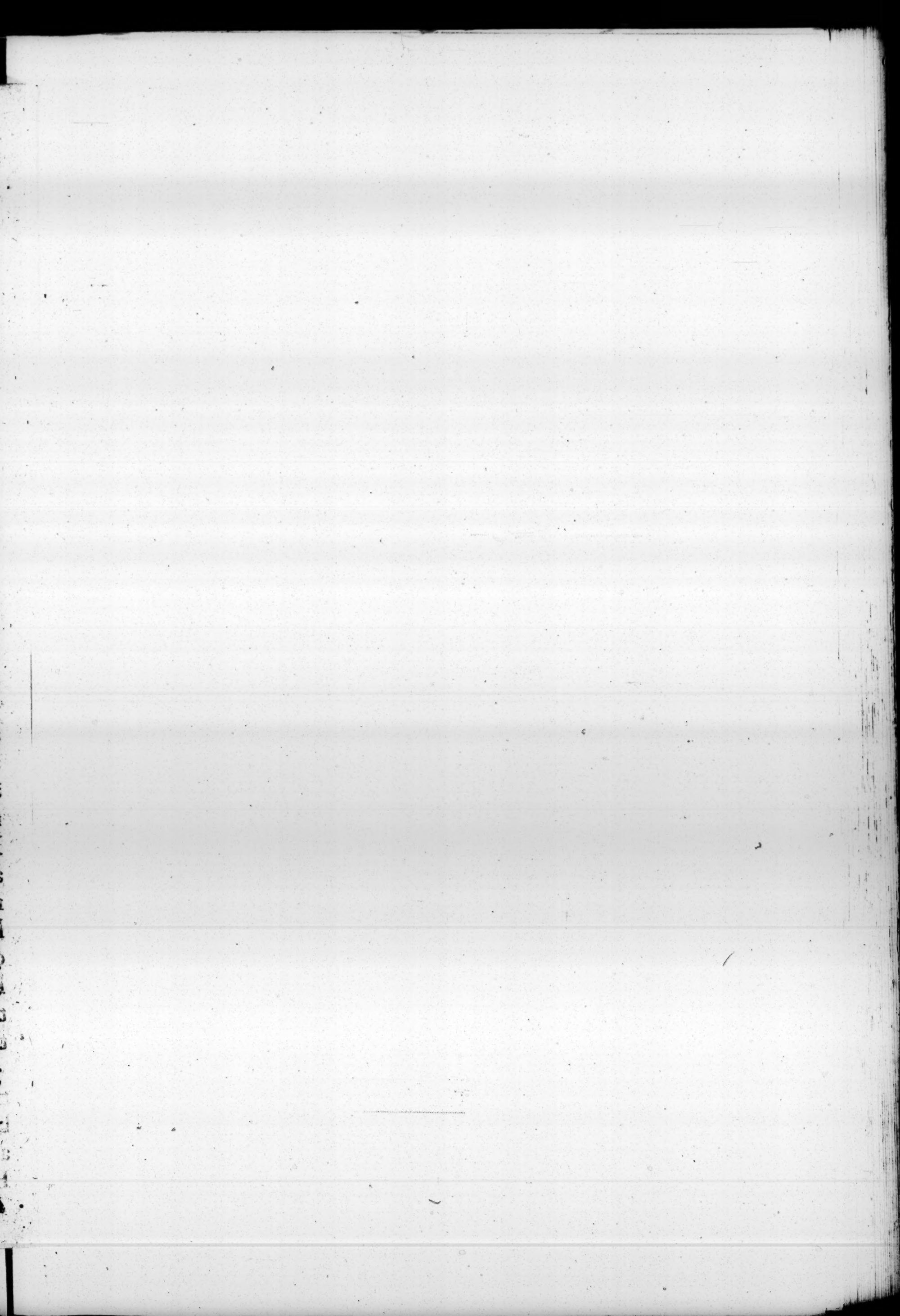
The Bishops came down, attended by a Serjeant at Arms, and took water at the same Stayers where they landed, which was about half an hour after Seven, (this Affair having taken up the Council about two hours) and were carried to the Tower in the Archbishop of Canterbury's Barge, where arriving, they were received by Sir Edward Hales, with a great deal of Honour and Respect.

The croud of Spectators was very great, that the like hath hardly been seen, and happy was he that could appear before their Lordships, all whose Countenances testified their Sorrows. The Archbishop gave the Blessing on the People as they passed by them.

With Allowance. June 11. 1688.

LONDON, Printed by George Croom, at the Blue-Ball in Thames-street, near Baynard's-Castle, 1688.









# An ACCOUNT of the PROCEEDINGS

## AT THE Kings-Bench Bar

### WESTMINSTER-HALL,

#### Against the SEVEN BISHOPS.

ON Friday being the first day of the Term, the Judges attended the Lord Chancellor to Westminster-hall, after the usual manner; where, an Itch after things Novel had occasioned a Confluence of Multitudes of Persons of all Qualities, who were impatient to hear the Success and Event of the Bishops Affair.

About Nine the Court being late, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, prayed a Rule of Court might be made, for the bringing the Lords the Bishops up to that Bar, in order to plead to an Information they had prepared against them, for Contriving, Making and Publishing a Seditious Libel against His Majesty and His Government; the which was immediately granted; and about a quarter after Eleven, the Lieutenant of the Tower (attended by six or seven Warders) brought his Prisoners into the Court, where they had Chairs placed there to sit down, their Counsel (which were Sir Francis Pemberton, Sir Robert Sawyers, Mr. Polixen, and Mr. Finch) began to make some Objections against the Legality of their Commitment, and consequently against the return of their Habeas Corpus, and being brought into that Court, the Warrant having some defect, as they imagined, in Form, for it run signed by such and such (to the number of about Fourteen) Lords of His Majesties Most Honourable Privy Council, and not by Us Lords in Council. So that they Insinuated they did not know where that Warrant might be made, for that these Lords had not Power



Power to Command nor yet a Court, but as they were met in Council; but this Objection, after a long Debate managed for the King by the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, only was at length Overruled by the Judges, though Mr Justice Powell seemed not fully to assent to the Opinion of his Brethren, but rather dislike the Form of the Warrant.

The Substance of this next Argument, was chiefly about the Dignity of their Peerage, whether it was usual for a Peer to be held to Bail, or Committed upon a Misdemeanor: But this, after much Alteration by the Council on both sides, was also Overruled by the Judges.

Then the Arch-Bishop put in a Plea, which being read, contained Matter nothing different from what had been before discussed, and so was rejected as frivolous.

Then their Council urged, they might have time allowed them to Plead to the Information; but Sir Samuel After declaring it had been the Custom of that Court, for these twelve Years to his knowledge, (and was long before, as he had been informed by his Predecessors) to Plead immediate to the Information. Upon which their Lordships Pleaded Not Guilty, and the Court gave them till that day Fortnight to prepare for their Tryal. Every Man standing upon his single Recognizance, in such a Sum as each voluntarily named; The Arch-Bishop 200 l. and the other Bishops in 100 l. each, and so were discharged from their Warders, and one attended the Arch-Bishop to Canterbury-house. They had all the Civilities and Respect from the Court that was possible to be shewn to Persons of their Quality; and if Bail had been required by the Court, about Twenty of the Principle Nobility attended to have served their Lordships. The Court rose at a quarter after Three, this Affair having held them in Debate three hours and a half.

The People seemed extremely satisfied at the fair play their Lordships and Council had had through the whole Debate; and accompanied them in great Throngs to the Parliament-Stairs, where his Grace took Barge. And in some Parts of the City, the People, through mistake, thinking the Bishops had been cleared, made Boon-fires and gave other Signals of their Joy.

With Allowance, June 16. 1688.



London, Printed by George Croom, at the Blue-Ball in Thames-street, near Baynard's-Castle, 1688.









C 122 65 (5)

# Seasonable Advice

Humbly offer'd to the Consideration of the

## BISHOPS

Against their day of TRYAL.

*My Lords,*

WITH great grief of Heart I have remark'd your strange carriage in that great Affair you are now ingaged in, which all *England* is tull of; I will apply *Elihu's* words, *I have said that days should speak, and multitude of years should teach Wisdom.* And truly my Lords, it was justly expected that Men of your Gravity, Solidity, and the high Sphear you move in, should shew a better Example to His Majesties Subjects of Obedience and Submission to his Innocent will and pleasure than you have done. Give me leave to say unto you as *Naaman's* Servant reasoned with him in another Case. If the King had commanded a far greater thing (according to the Doctrine you and your Clergy have Preached, and the Principles you have professed) you ought to have yielded a ready obedience to it. How much more when he only said *Read my Declaration.* That is, Tell my People what a Gracious Prince I am, how earnestly desirous to secure their Liberty and Property from any Invasion upon the account of Conscience. And must this be stuck at by your Lordships as an heinous thing; verily whatever pretences or excuses you may make, (or your Lawyers for you) the result of your refusal amounts in plain English to this (and it can bear no other construction) The King is for Mercy, but we are for Cruelty. The King is willing to take off the heavy Yoak from his Peoples Necks, but we are resolved to keep it on. And though we were highly for the Kings Prerogative when it was exerted to the punishing and keeping down his Dissenting Subjects, yet now it leans to the Pardoning and Countenancing them, we must and do enter our protest against it. And we will venture the suffering any thing our selves, rather than give our consents that  
A bitter



bitter sufferings should not always be the Dissenters Portion. If this be not the natural Language of your Proceedings, I will easily acknowledge I have wrong'd you, but I think every intelligent man will be my Compurgator. My Lords, I have three things to lay before you, which if you will not, I believe a great many others will seriously think of.

First, Here is the Peace of the Kingdom miserably obstructed and interrupted by your unreasonable obstinacy. How was the whole Land concentrating in His Majesties Grace and Goodness; what a pleasant Face of calmness and serenity was there upon all publick affairs, till you cast in this unhappy bone of contempt to Royal Authority, and so set all in a Ferment, strengthening a party among the Mobile to condole your pretended Persecution, as if the King was going to serve you as you formerly served the Dissenters, and put you in Prison for Conscience sake, when alas there was no Conscience in the thing. Now my Lords, if the Peace-makers are Blessed, than the Peace-disturbers must necessarily be *quod subintelligitur non deest*.

Secondly, Here is the best of works by you opposed and hindred; the freeing His Majesties Subjects from an horrid and most inveterate Persecution; and methinks common humanity should have made you consent to a putting a stop to those many dreadful outrages committed every where in the Land.

Thirdly, Here is ungratefulness to the Kindest and most Affectionate of Princes by you plainly perpretated, who at his first accession to the Crown promised you protection in all your Places and Dignities, and renew'd this gracious Promise in the beginning of his Declaration; and yet would you grieve his Spirit in Disobeying his Command as to the Reading of it. My Lords, I have given you but a touch of these things of which a Volume might be writ. I beseech you, let the King's Favour, the Nations Good, the Publick Peace, have yet a little room in your retired thoughts, and so I leave you and remain

Your Lordships humble Servant

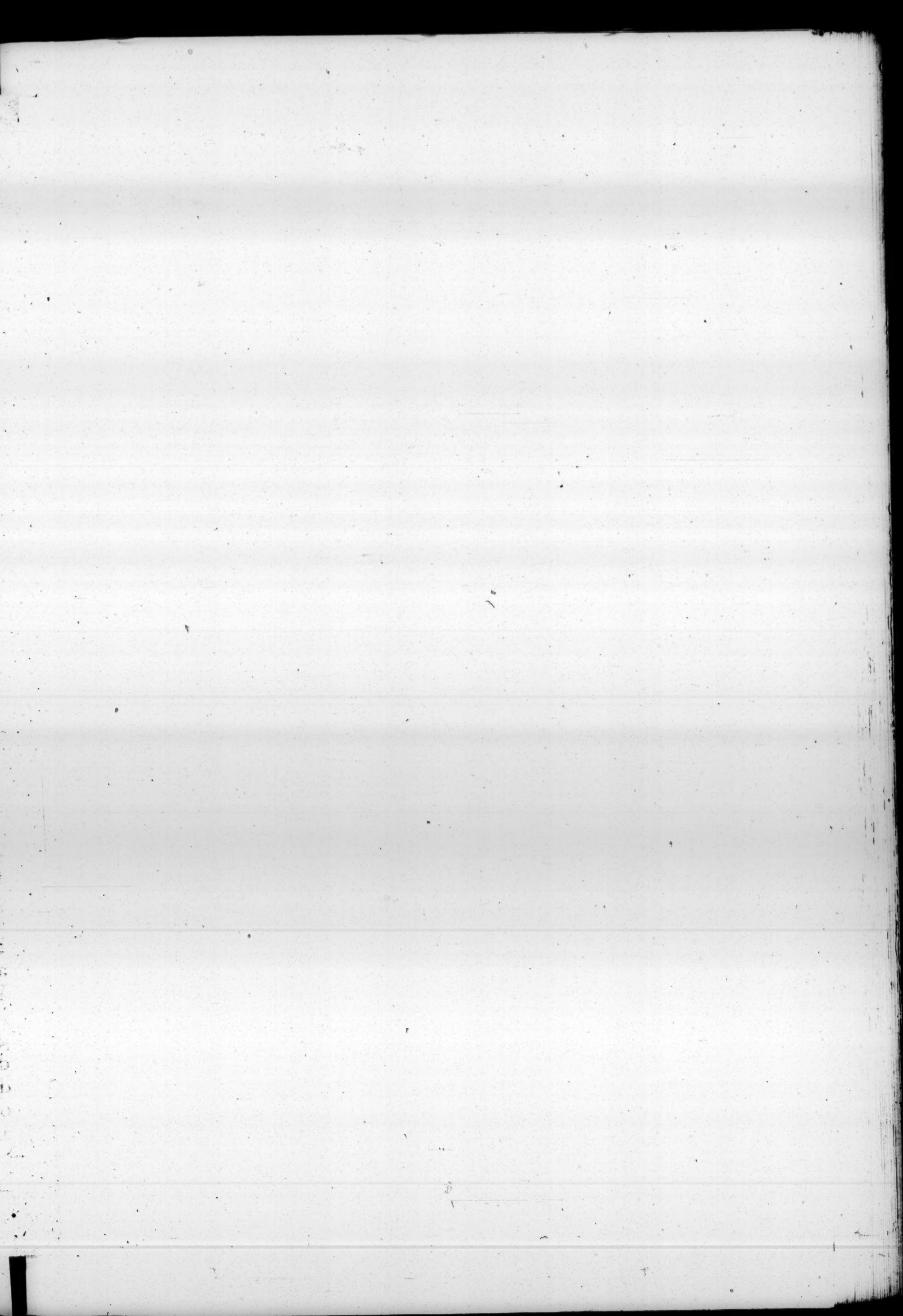


S. T.

With Allowance, June 25th 1688.

L O N D O N, Printed for D. R. 1688.











C. 122 v. 5 (6)

# Englands Triumphs

## FOR THE Prince of WALES:

O R,

A short Description of the *Fireworks, Machines, &c.* Which were represented on the *Thames* before *Whitehall*, to the King, and Queen, Nobility and Gentry, Forreign Ministers, and many thousands of Spectators; on *Tuesday-night, July 17. 1688.*

*With Allowance, July the 18th. 1688.*

**T**HE happy Birth of the Prince of *Wales*, having long since filled every corner of the Three Kingdoms with Joy and Gladness, and here this reacht the Ears of all *Europe*; The Kings Majesty to Commemorate the same and the Queens Majesty's Up-itting, in his Princely Generosity, Commanded the most Accomplishtly Ingenious Sir *Martin Beckman*, His Ingeneer at the *Tower*, Yorthwith for to prepare such Machines and Fireworks, as might be suitable to so great an Occasion, and to prepare them for His and the Queens Royal view on the *Thames* before His Pellace of *Whitehall*.

In Obedience thereto Sir *Martin* prepared large Vessels, called Lighters, which being close covered or Scaffolded, thereon erected as many different Figures.

*First*, Betwixt two square Pyramids in an Iron Chain, hung in the Centre a *Sun* in its Glory; below that, in a direct Line, an *Imperial Crown*; and under that, *J. M. R.* in a Cypher adorn'd; the Pyramids wreathed with Fireworks from the bottom to the top, and at the Main-top *Pennants* with the Arms of *England*, on each side the Pyramids divers other sorts of Fireworks.

*Second*, A *Bacchus* bigger than the Life (with all parts full of Holes stopt with Fireworks) astride on a large Tun covered as the two Pyramids with Tun-plates; and also many sorts of Fireworks on every quarter.

*Third*, The figure of a Woman (bigger than the Life) representing *Plenty* and *Peace*, adorn'd with all the usual Ensigns of *Plenty* and *Peace*, wrought all in Fireworks, wreaths *Cornucopia's*, &c.

*Fourth*, A Woman much bigger than the Life, a Coronet on her Head, adorn'd with the proper Emblems of *Firmness*, or *Stability of Empire*, and on every quarter of the Stage Fireworks of different kinds.

*Fifth* and *Sixth*, Were planted full of Morter-pieces of different sizes for throwing of Bombs, Carcasses, &c. whose Shells were made of Canvas and lastt about with Cords, and so contrived to break when falling, to prevent the least mischief where they fell.

A

*Seventh*



*Seventh and Eighth*, Planted with small Chambers and other small Pieces erect, and very thick one by another.

*9th. 10. 11. and 12th.* Were furnished with Sky-Rockets and many other Curiosities for springing up a vast height in the Air in divers Figures, and done with that extraordinary Art, as shewed the greatness of the Designer, each having private receptacles for Fireworks to supply as the others burnt off.

The *13. 14. and 15.* were also furnished with other Compositions for furnishing the whole as occasion offer'd.

About 40 great pieces of Piles were drove in at a competent distance one from another, and whole pieces of Firr Timber fastned from Pile to Pile made a Line Round them, and kept all Boats coming in to avoid confusion and accidents which attend such mighty confluences of People.

Thus every thing being prepared, and the Men posted in their proper Stations, the several Water Pageants were placed in a Line before *White-Hall*, those with the Pyramids and Figures in the Centre.

About Nine at Night the Engineers began, and first fired the Sun, the Imperial Crown, the Cypher of the King and Queens Names, and the Letters which Compos'd the several Mottos, with other ornamental things about the Figures and Pyramids; all which was compos'd of Iron Work with Wire, which when on Fire was curious, and seem'd as flaming Iron for a long time glowing, the Sun in the like manner appear'd as glorious as at noon day, and the Crown as a body of Fire so formed, which while the numerous Spectators with admiration beheld,, they were surpris'd with Fire-Works in the Water betwixt the King and the Lighters, and Thousands of Rockets flying up in the Ayre a prodigious height, beginning and ending in different Figures, and such continued Frangs like great Guns, as it in some measure, for Fire, Smoke, and Noise, represent'd a Sea Fight. Thus were their Majesties, &c. for more than an hour diverted even to astonishment as well as delight, which was concluded with the continued shouts and Huzzas of the People, and the great Guns at the Tower, of all which no doubt a large Account will be given to the World.



**FINIS.**

LONDON, Printed for P. L. 1688.











Ely (Edmund) (7)  
C 1225

A

# CLERGY-MAN

OF THE

## Church of England

His *Vindication* of Himself for Reading His Majesties

Late *DECLARATION*.

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With Allowance.

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**T**HO' my Averseness from all appearance of Opposition to Our Most Reverend *Metropolitan*, and the Reverend *Bishop* of this *Diocese* made me Resolve (as I acquainted a Learned man in Answer to a Letter I lately received from him) that I would not Publish any thing upon Occasion of this Great Controversy; yet upon *Second Thoughts* of My Duty to Our Gracious Sovereign, and the Regard I ought to have to My own Reputation in reference to that Apostolical Injunction, *Let no man Despise Me*, I now Resolve to make known to the World what Reasons I had to Read the *DECLARATION*.

I receiv'd it from the hands of the *Townes-Apparitor*, without the Least doubt or scruple but that it came from my Lord *Bishop of Exeter*: I read it the *Sunday* after I receiv'd it. The *Saturday* following I receiv'd a Letter from the *Apparitor*, acquainting me that it was my Lord *Bishops* Pleasure that I should not Read the *DECLARATION*. Since that time I have often said that I shall not make the least scruple to Read it again, if I shall receive an Order so to do from the *KING*, or the *Bishops*: And yet amongst a Multitude of the Foulest Calumnies imaginable that have been rais'd against Me upon this Occasion, this is one, that I am so vext and disquieted in mind for having read this *DECLARATION* that I am like to be quite Distracted through Anguish that ever I did such a thing. This is so Prodigious a Lye, that *GOD* is my Witness I never had the least Inclination to Repent of it. I have written to several Learned Men of the *Church of England*, that in a sincere Desire to keep a Conscience void of Offence both towards *GOD*, and towards Men, I resolv'd to submit to this *Order*, upon these, and the like Considerations, "That Our Sovereign Lord the King, has a Right to  
"Declare or make known his Mind as to any Matter whatsoever, to every  
"one of his Subjects: And Consequently that he has a Right to Constrain  
"all *Priests* and *Deacons* to be his Instruments to make his Mind known by  
"Reading any *DECLARATION*, &c. I was prompted to these thoughts by my Remembrance of those words of *St. Gregory*, which I took special Notice of Twenty years since.

St.



Greg.—Gregorius Mauricio Augusto.

*Ego quidem Jussioni Subjectus, eandem Legem per diversas terrarum partes transmitti feci, & quia Lex ipsa Omnipotenti Deo minime concordat, ecce per suggestionis meae paginam serenissimis Dominis nunciaui Utrobiq; ergo quae debui exolui, qui & Imperatori Obedientiam praebui, & pro Deo quod sensi minime tacui.*

*Since I am subject to Your Command, I caus'd the Law (you had sent me) to be dispers'd through diverse parts of the World; and, because the Law it self is not so agreeable to the Will of Almighty God, behold I have declar'd the same by this Paper which suggests my Reasons. And by doing so, I have in both regards paid the Duty I ow'd; while I both perform my Obedience to the Emperour, and make known my sentiments in relation to God.*

I suppose all the Learned Clergy of the Church of England know whose saying this is: *If the Exemption from Obedience be not as Evident as the Command to Obey, it must needs be Sin not to Obey.* This I stedfastly Believe; and therefore I am Resolv'd by the Help of God to do any thing that His Majesty shall Command Me, unless I find it to be of such a nature, that I shall be ready to Declare to His Majesty and All the World, that I am so Confident that the performance of such an Action would be Contrary to the Law of God, Declar'd in the Holy Scriptures, or to some Law of the Land, or to some Canon or Constitution Ecclesiastical, that I would be ready to lay down my Life in Testimony that my refusing to do what the King Commands is not in Disobedience to Him, but in True Obedience to the King of Kings: And with this Resolution I Rely all my Enemies; and I Desire my Friends not to be Troubled when they hear Me most Bitterly Condemn'd, and Damn'd; but to Consider that some of the Reproaches that are Dayly cast upon Me make Me expressly Conformable to the sufferings of Our Blessed LORD, of whom it was said: *He hath a Devil, and is MAD, why hear ye him?*



Edmund Ellis, Rector of  
East-Alling in Devon.

**FINIS.**

**LONDON**

Printed, and Publish'd by Randal Taylor, near Stationers-Hall. 1688.











(8)

A Description of the Rejoycing, Celebrated at Paris,  
FOR  
The BIRTH of His Royal Highness  
The Prince of Wales,

On the 9<sup>th</sup> of July, 1688. By Order of Mr. Skelton, His  
Majesties Envoy Extraordinary to the Most Christian King.

**N**O sooner had Mr. Skelton receiv'd His  
MAJESTIES Orders to communicate  
to the Most Christian King, and the  
whole Royal Family there, the Birth  
of the PRINCE, but he immediately  
dispatch'd his Secretary to Court to desire Audience,  
which was granted him for the next day. Mr. Skel-  
ton went for that purpose to Versailles on Monday  
the 1<sup>st</sup> of June, and was by the Introducer of Am-  
bassadors conducted with all usual Ceremonies to  
his Audience, being accompanied by several English  
Noblemen, amongst whom were the Dukes of Nor-  
folk and St. Albans. This News was receiv'd with  
very great Satisfaction by the whole Court of France,  
and especially by his Most Christian Majesty, who  
testify'd his Joy by telling this Envoy, *That, next  
to the King of England, there was not any Person,  
who took a greater part in this Birth, or was more  
rejoic'd at it, than himself.* The Envoy, after his  
Audience, was, with his whole Train, splendidly  
entertain'd by Order of that King. At his return  
from Versailles he began to manifest his Joy, by  
Treating all the English of Quality, that were at  
Paris; and gave Order for the making of Fire-  
works and publick Rejoycings; which was on  
Monday the 9<sup>th</sup> of July performed with all possible  
Magnificence, and the general Applause of all the  
Spectators, as will appear by what follows.

The Sieur Berin, a Person very well known by  
his Works, was the Contriver of the Fireworks and  
Illuminations, as well without, as within the En-  
voy's House, where were plac'd two Fountains of  
Wine, and an Hundred Chambers, which went off  
all Day and Night long.

The Machine for the Fireworks, which was over-  
against Mr. Skelton's House, represented the Tem-  
ple of Virtue, the Architecture whereof was of  
the Dorick Order, attributed by the Ancients to  
Valour and Prudence, and therefore often made use  
of for the erecting Triumphal Arches in Memory  
of the great Actions, performed by Hero's, and for  
the eternizing their Glory.

The Building was plac'd on a Platform Five Foot  
high from the Ground, and encompass'd with Ba-  
lusters, intermix'd with Pedestals, whereon were  
set gilded Pots; and in the opening of the Front,  
which was Twelve Foot wide, was an Ascent of  
Eight Steps, and from thence to the Top of the  
Crown was about Fifty Foot in height.

The whole Front was divided and supported by  
Eight Pillars, seeming to be Marble of different  
Colours, over which, and in the middl<sup>e</sup> of the  
Frize, was a Scutcheon, wherein the Arms of the  
KING and QUEEN were empal'd, having over  
them a Crown.

Between the Pillars were Pedestals, having on  
them Statues of White Marble. In the middl<sup>e</sup> of  
the Porch appear'd Religion, trampling Heresie un-  
der Foot, holding in one Hand a Chalice, and in  
the other a Cross, which she rested on a Shield,  
having His MAJESTIES Cypher, and plac'd at her  
Feet for a Mark of His Protection.

On the Pedestal of the same Figure was the De-  
vice of an Eagle, carrying her Young One strait to  
the Sun, with these Words,

*Digna Puelus,*

signifying the Hopes conceiv'd by the People from the  
Birth of his Highness, issuing from the Loyns of a  
Father so illustrious for Glory and Virtue, whose  
Example will lead this PRINCE to Glory, by exci-  
ting him to shew himself the Worthy Heir of the  
Heroick Virtues of so Great a KING, verifying  
thereby this Sentence of Horatius:

*Fortes creantur fortibus & bonis,  
Nec imbellem feroces  
Progenerant Aquilæ Columbam.*

The Application of this Sentence will be found very  
natural, when we shall consider, that the White  
Eagle, Queen of the Air, which makes part of the  
Arms, belonging to the most Serene House of Este,  
is a Prefage of Happiness. What is it then we may  
not expect in England from the Issue of this Eagle  
QUEEN, this White Eagle, wholly cover'd with  
Piety, who exposes Her Young One to the bright  
Sun-shine of the Virtues, with which the most Se-  
rene House of Este is enrich'd? May we not justly  
say, that this Eagle signifies Happiness, since it will  
give the Crown of England a Successor, cloath'd  
with his Father's Greatness, and his Mother's Vir-  
tues, and enlighthned by his Birth in the Art of Reign-  
ing to the Glory of his People?

At each Corner of the Building was a Statue:  
That on the Right side represented Fortitude, lean-  
ing on a Pillar, and holding in her Right Hand a  
Shield, on which was Engraven the PRINCE's Arms.

That on the Left represented Prudence, having a  
Shield, on which was the PRINCE's Device.

On the Cornish were written these Verses:

*Marmora dura cadunt: Virtus est Machi-  
na, per quam  
Jacobi rapide nomen ad astra volat.*

Over the Cornish was an Attick, which supported  
a great Pedestal, on which a Sea-Fight was curi-  
ously



ously represented. Over this was on each side sitting a *Fame*, *impelling* forth the Glory of *Great Britain's* Monarch over all the Seas: And in the mid't was a Device, representing a Rising Sun, which drives away the Birds of Night, with this Motto,

*Excæcat candore.*

This Device signifi'd, that the PRINCE of WALES appears a Rising Sun to the Eyes of His MAJESTIES Three Kingdoms; and as the Sun, by his Appearance rejoices those, who, being in Darkness, expect his coming; so it may be said, that, this PRINCE being the Rising Sun, his Birth will enlighten the worst-intention'd Souls, and rejoice all those, who profess the Name of Faithful Subjects.

On the top of the said Pedestal was a Crown, representing that of *England*, eight Foot in Diameter, so lively Illuminated, that it rendred a dazzling Brightness, signifying the Lustre of our King JAMES the Second's Glorious Reign, which is at present an Admiration to the whole World. This second Crown was supported by two Lyons and two Unicorns; and all the Pedestals on the Cornish were adorn'd with Trophies of Arms.

Between the Pillars were fixt Medals, bearing Devices, and encompass'd with Palms and Lawrel Branches. In the first, was represented the Rebellion of *Monmouth*, figur'd by the Giants, that Pill'd Mountains upon Mountains to make War against *Jupiter*, who, with his Thunder overwhelming them under the Rocks, deliver'd them to the Punishment due to their Rashness. Thus, whoever lets himself be transported to a Design too far above him, and presumes to attempt the plucking the Scepter out of the Hands of its lawful Possessor, finds himself smitten with Thunder, as a Punishment justly due to his Offence; and this is signified by the Motto of the said Device,

*In Culmine Fulmen.*

The Devise of the second Medal was a Scepter wreath'd about with Lawrel, one end whereof touch'd the Earth, and the other the Clouds, with these Words,

*Pro Deo & Populo.*

To signify the greatness of the Kingdom and Monarchy, which tends to God's Glory, and the People's Happiness, in letting every one quietly enjoy the Liberty of his Conscience, and an happy Peace, whilst the Realm is more flourishing than ever; and these are visibly the two principal Characters, observ'd in His present Majesty, which will without doubt draw down extraordinary Blessings on the Reign of this Great King.

The third Medal bore a Pearl-shell, swimming on the Sea, with these Words,

*Thesauro Gravida,*

signifying that it contain'd in it abundance of Treasures, with which it was big. By this was justly represented the QUEEN, who, being with Child, carry'd within her, wherewith to enrich this great and fortunate Island by bringing forth a Prince, who is to make the Delight of the People, and is

the greatest Treasure she could procure the Kingdom of *England*, being an immense Favour, conferr'd on it by a special Gift from Heaven.

The Fourth Medal shew'd a *Rose*, part white, part red, out of which, according to the Fable, sprang forth *Mars*, with this Motto,

*E Rosa Mars.*

Never had any Poetical Fiction a more natural Explication and Reality, since the two *Roses*, the White and the Red, seem'd to have Combated a long time without being able to produce this *Mars*, till with a mutual Consent reuniting together their Virtues, they brought forth more than one *Mars* by the Re-union of the two Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*, of whose Heroick Virtues the now Reigning JAMES II. is no less the Heir, than of their Throne; which he has abundantly manifested by his incomparable Courage in all the Combats and Enterprizes of this Warrilike Deity. What then are we to expect from his Son and Heir, issuing not only from the Houses of the white and red *Roses*, but also of a *Mars*; but that he will be the true Inheritor of his Fathers great Virtues for the Defence of the Realm against such Enemies, as shall be envious of its Glory. Thus the Allusion, *E Rosa Mars*, is exactly, and in the whole Extent of its Perfection, found in King JAMES II. and His Son, the Prince of *Wales*.

Half an hour before these Fire-words began to play, there were seen extraordinary Illuminations, which, favour'd by the darkness of the Night, had a wonderful effect. About nine a Clock they were fir'd with the Noise of Chambers, Trumpets, Kettle-Drums, and Hautboyes, during which, there was at the Envoy's serv'd up a Magnificent Collation for the Invited, being to the number of two hundred Persons, amongst whom were the Cardinal Nuncio, the Princes of *Hanover*, all the Ministers of Foreign Princes, many great Ladies, and other Persons of Quality, both English and French. The Fire-works ended about eleven a Clock at night, the Illuminations lasting till Morning; and this noble Company Supp'd at the Castle of *Mount-Rouge*, where the Envoy had prepar'd a splendid Entertainment, compos'd of four Tables, each for thirty persons. 'Tis sufficient to say, That there has not of a long time been seen so great and so magnificent a Feast, which was brought up by an hundred Swisses, with the Sound of Violins and Hautboys, which were answered by Trumpets and Kettle-Drums, and the noise of an hundred Chambers, plac'd in the Garden. These were several times discharg'd at each Health of the Kings and Princes, that was there drank. There was in the Court of this Castle, which was also full of Lights, a Pyramid illuminated, on which was represented the Arms of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*: Over them was a Royal Oak with three Crowns, and on the Top of the Pyramid, a Lion, holding two naked Swords, with this Motto,

*Nemo me impune lacessat.*

This great Feast ended with a Ball, which lasted till five in the Morning; and the next Evening the Envoy treated several English Gentlemen, which could not be at the Feast.

Printed by Edw: Jones in the Savoy, 1688.











England

AN

Alarm to England:

OR, A

WARNING-PIECE

TO ALL

True Protestants.

Wherein is Discovered the present Design of the FRENCH.

**H**ow long shall we suffer our selves to be blinded with Sanctified Lies and Shams? How long shall the watchful Genius of this Nation, be lull'd a Sleep with Forreign Enchantments, and Domestick Dreams? Awake, Awake, O my Native Country Men! Rouse from your Stupid Lethargy, the *Philistines* are upon you, will ye yet Slumber! Look back on past times, Examine the Records of our Nation: What Arts were then used? What Stratagems invented to Propagate Lies, and stifle the Truth? Even so it is now; the same Spirit is at work, the same cause carrying on, and as malicious Instruments, employed now, as ever, in managing these dark Intreagues. A Spirit of Falshood is gone forth to seduce the People of this Land; and we are so far Infatuated by it, as not to believe our own Eyes, or give credit to woful Experience: But will rather swallow Palpable Contradictions in favour of a Party, than imbrace the truth in its naked and impartial appearance: This has been our misfortune for many years, and tho the wisest and soberest part of the Kingdom, have been long sensible of it, yet they have not so much Influence on the less discerning multitude, as to be capable of undeceiving them; so flexible are they to the more advantageous Impressions, made on them by their Faction's Ringleaders: Witness the present, false and Seditious Reports, which are not more Industiously spread, than readily believed throughout the Nation.

It is the general Discourse, both in Town and Country, That there is a league concluded, between His Majesty of Great Britain, and the French King, to make War with Holland, and to Root out all the Protestants

of that Countrey, &c. To confirm this ungrounded Rumour, they confidently report, That His most Christian Majesty told the Ambassadour of the States; That his Masters were guilty of abusing Crowned Heads; and that he should as little suffer such Indignities to be offered to his Kinsman and Ally, as to Himself. — Another report of the same stamp is this, That the Prince of Orange having taken some French Ships by way of Reprisal, and it being Remonstrated to him by the French Resident, he answered, that he would take more in a little time, or words to that Effect. — A Third Story is, That the Dutch have by their Ambassadour, at the English Court, desired His Majesty of Great Britain to declare which Part he will Side with, otherwise they will seize all the English Ships and Vessels they meet with, with many more shams of the same nature: In answer to which, I Averr, That,

Neither His Most Christian Majesty, nor the Prince of Orange, have delivered themselves in the aforesaid manner, there being no occasion for it, nor (if there had) is it the custom of Monarchs and Princes to use such Menacing Expressions one towards another; it being more suitable to their Grandeur to discover their Resentments at the head of Armies, than in passionate words. But take the matter as it really is; The late Elector of Cologne being Dead, opposite Interests were made for a Successor, the Chaplain of Cologne made choice of Prince Clement of Bavaria for the succeeding Elector, which choice, is approved by his Holiness: At the same time, the French made a Party for Cardinal Furstenberg. The difference in the number of the Votes on each side is well enough known, and



and therefore I need not expatiate on that Subject; but His most Christian Majesty having espoused the cause of Cardinal *Furstemberg*, and declared, That whosoever should raise Forces, or interest themselves in defence of Prince *Clement* of *Bavaria*, he should esteem them as breakers of the Peace, and Aggressors; and in the interim, the States of *Holland* raising Forces and seeming to favour the Election of Prince *Clement*; His Most Christian Majesty likewise has thought fit to make an Addition to His Standing Army. Now there being these Preparations on all hands by our Neighbours, can we blame our Dread Sovereign for appearing like himself, and fitting out an Equipage suitable to the British Grandeur? The *Hollanders* ('tis well known) have a considerable Fleet out at Sea, so have the *French*, besides their Armies by Land, and must *England* alone sit still Unarm'd, without Defence; when all Nations round about her are in Arms? No, no, for shame leave off this narrow humour, throw away this Effeminacy, and awake to Honour, to Renown and Glory: Let not the name of Englishmen, once a Terror to other Countries, now grow a by-word through our own softness. But why do I thus Expostulate? We are at present in Amity, and may still so continue, notwithstanding these formidable preparations on all sides: These Prologues of War, may prevent all acts of Hostility (for ought we know) and conclude in an Epilogue of general Peace. But this is the great Arcanum of the Faction, *Calumniare fortitur aliquid ad heredit!* 'Tis their Master-piece now to improve every shadow, and by their old Staunch'd Legerdemain, make the too credulous Vulgar believe 'tis a Substance.

Here's a noise of Navies and Armies, Manning of Ships, Doubling of Garrisons, Beating up for Volunteers, and a speedy Press. And 'twere a dull Trade if our Caballing Wits could not raise the Devil out of this Epidemicall Buzz. It must be so: *Pro Aris & Focis*. That's the Clerical Charm; Religion and Property, the old specious in lets of Rebellion and Ruine; the *French* and the *Dutch*, are engaged in different Interests about the *Cologne* Election. — Ergo, the English Protestants must look to themselves; The King of *England* is making such an appearance by Sea and Land, as may consist with the Honour and Security of the Nation. Ergo, There is a design to Root out the Protestants of *Holland*: Why, the Great *Mogul* might with as much Reason suspect, That because the *Ottomans* are forced yearly to raise new Forces, and Recruit their shatter'd Armies, in order to carry on the War with the Christians, they design to invade his Empire, and joyn their Armies to plant a new *Mahometo-Christianism* in the *East-Indies*.

To Conclude, Dear Countrey men, as I begun, Let us awake out of the long Slumber into which the Enemies of the Government have cast us. Let Reason Evacuate their besotting Opiates. Rouze up, and shake off the Charm, Believe the Word of a King, who never was yet known to swerve from his Promise. Believe your selves, in whose Power 'tis to Elect such a Parliament, as shall Secure to you, and your Posterity, an Everlasting Liberty of Conscience, by a *MAGNA CHARTA*, which neither *French* nor *Dutch*, nor any one Interest or Party, at Home or Abroad, shall be ever able to Violate or Disannul.

*Rex Princeps Christiana Libertas.*

FINIS.



with Allowance.

L O N D O N: Printed for E. R. and J. R. 1688.



**I**







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# A S P E E C H

MADE BY

## Queen ELIZABETH,

( Of Famous Memory ) In

# PARLIAMENT,

Anno 1593. And in the 35<sup>th</sup> Year of HER REIGN,

CONCERNING

### The Spanish Invasion,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

**T**His Kingdom hath had many Wise, Noble, and Victorious Princes ; I will not compare with any of them in Wisdom, Fortitude, or any other Vertues : But saving the Duty of a Child, that is not to compare with his Father in Love, Care, Sincerity, and Justice, I will compare with any Prince that ever you had, or shall have.

It may be thought Simplicity in Me, that all this time of My Reign I have not sought to advance My Territories, and enlarge my Dominions; for Opportunity hath served me to do it. I acknowledge my Womanhood and Weakness in that Respect ; But though it hath not been hard to obtain, yet I doubted how to keep the things so obtained : And I must say, My Mind was never to Invade My Neighbours, or to Usurp over any ; I am contented to Reign over My Own, and to Rule as a Just Princess.

Yet the King of Spain doth Challenge Me to be the Quarreller, and the Beginner of all these Wars; in which he doth Me the greatest Wrong that can be, for My Conscience doth not accuse My Thoughts wherein I have done him the least Injury : But, I am persuaded in My Conscience, if he knew what I know, he himself would be sorry for the Wrong that he hath done Me.

I fear not all his Threatnings ; his great Preparations and mighty Forces doth not stir Me: For, though he come against Me with a greater Power than ever was, his Invincible Navy, I doubt not ( God assisting Me, upon Whom I always trust ) but that I shall be able to defeat and overthrow him. I have great Advantage against him, for My Cause is Just.

I heard say, when he attempted his last Invasion, some, upon the Sea-Coast, forsook their Towns, and flew up higher into the Country, and left all naked and exposed to his Entrance: But, I swear unto you, if I knew those Persons, or any that should do so hereafter, I will make them know and feel what it is to be so fearful in so urgent a Cause.

[ The Queen protests She will punish Cowards. ]

The



The Subsidies you give Me, I accept thankfully, if you give Me your good Wills with them; but if the Necessity of the Time, and your Preferentions, did not require it, I would refuse them. But, let me tell you, that the Sun is not so much, but that it is needful for a Princess to have so much always lying in Her Coffers, for your Defence in time of Need, and not to be driven to get it when We should use it.

You that be Lieutenants and Gentlemen of Command in your Countries, I require you to take Care that the People be well Armed, and in Readiness upon all Occasions. You that be Judges and Iustices of the Peace, I Command and faithfully Charge you, That you see the Laws to be duly Executed, and that you make them living Laws, when We have put Life into them.

## A Second Speech OF QUEEN ELIZABETH (Of Famous Memory) 1601, in the 44<sup>th</sup> Year of Her Reign.

*Mr. Speaker,*

WE have heard your Declaration, and perceive your Care of Our State, by falling into the Consideration of a Grateful Acknowledgment of such Benefits as you have received; And that your Coming is to present Thanks unto Us, which I accept with no less Joy, than your Loves can have desire to offer such a Present.

I do assure you, there is no Prince that loveth his Subjects better, or whose Love can countervail Our Love. There is no Jewel, be it of never so rich a Price, which I set before this Jewel; I mean, Our Love: For I do more esteem of it, than of any Treasure or Riches; for that We know how to prize, but Love and Thanks I count unvaluable.

And, though God hath raised Me high, yet this I count the Glory of My Crown, That I have Reigned with your Loves. This makes me that I do not so much rejoice, That God hath made me to be a Queen, as, to be a Queen over so thankful a People.

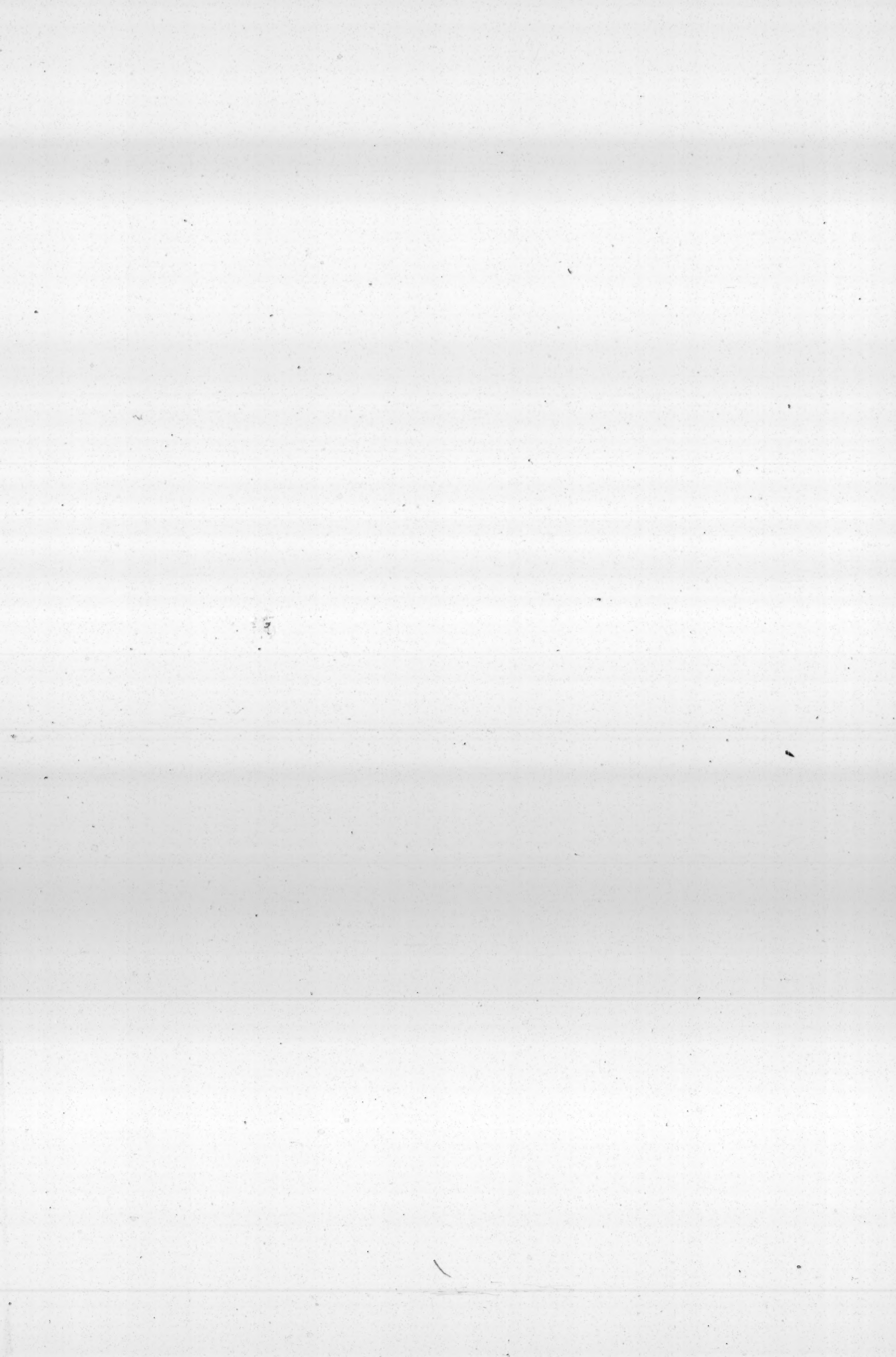
Therefore, I have Cause to with nothing more, than to Content the Subjects; and that is a Duty which I owe: Neither do I desire to live longer days, than that I may see your Prosperity; and that's My only Desire.

And as I am that Person that still (yet under God) hath delivered you, so I trust (by the Almighty Power of God) that I still shall be His Instrument to preserve you from Envy, Peril, Dishonour, Shame, Tyranny, and Oppression; partly by means of your intended Helps, which We take very acceptably, because it manifests the largeness of your Loves and Loyalty to your Sovereign.

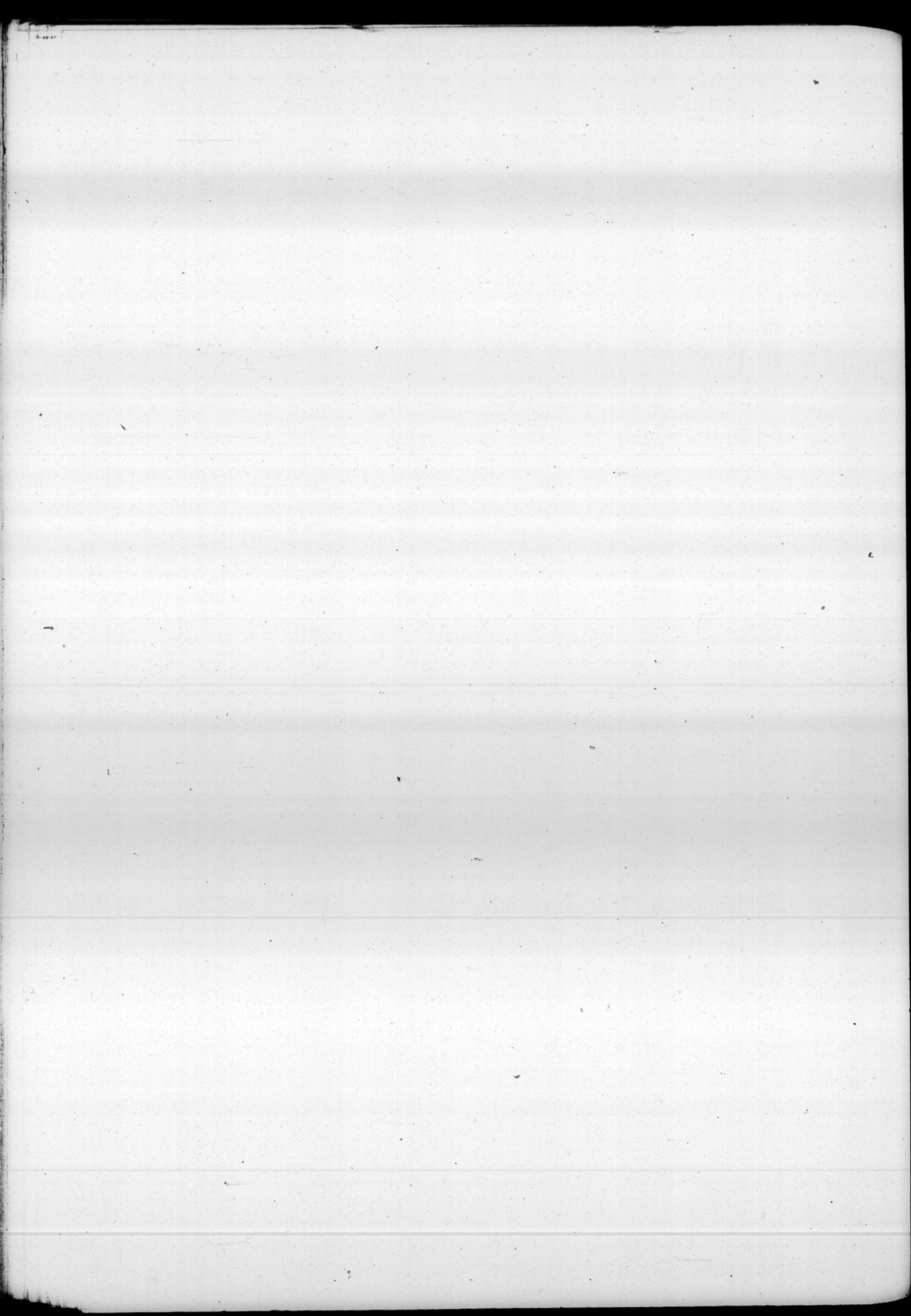
Of My Self, I must say this, I was never any greedy scraping Grasper, nor a straight, fast-holding Princess, nor yet a Waster. My Heart was never set on worldly Goods, but only for My Subjects good. What you do bestow on Me, I will not hoard it up, but receive it to bestow on you again: Yea, My own Properties I count yours, and to be Expended for your good; and your Eyes shall see the bestowing of all, for your good. Therefore render unto them from Me, I beseech you, Mr. Speaker, such Thanks as you imagine My Heart yieldeth, but My Tongue cannot express.



WITH ALLOWANCE.







Booth

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News from Cheshire:  
OR, AN  
ACCOUNT  
OF THE  
Lord Delamer's  
INSURRECTION.

*In a Letter to a Gentleman in LONDON.*

**S**UCH is the Inconstancy of the Factions, and so desirous are they of change, that no *Act of Grace*, or ties of Duty can keep them within the Bounds of Allegiance, that had rather adhere to such Profligate Wretches, who in despite of the Sovereign Authority, introduce a Foreign Tyranny, and in opposition to Monarchy, (which is the most Ancient Government of this Nation) set up for a Foreign Usurpation. These are the Principles which so lately intoxicated our *Three Kingdoms*; and now again, upon the like unreasonable Pretences, are put in Practice by our present Republicans: But above all,

The late Rising of the Lord *Delamere* in *Cheshire*, where there are so many Worthy and Loyal Gentlemen to oppose, is a piece of Insolence, so great, that it creates our admiration. This unparallel'd Ingratitude, this Disloyal Revolt from his Native Allegiance to his Sovereign; as it surpasses all Example, so would it exceed all Belief, especially when it is considered, how early his Father, the ever Renowned Sir *George Booth*, appear'd for the Restoration of his late Majesty of Blessed Memory. What an Infamy will it cast upon his Name to all Posterity, that the Son of so Noble a Patriot, should walk so Retrograde to the Foot-steps of his Loyal Ancestors.

I only mention this particular Revolt of the Lord *Delamere's*, that the World may be Astonished, and all good Men abhor the Injustice of the Attempt, who would willingly prefer the groundless pretences of a Foreign Invader, before the Just and unquestionable Interest of his Native Sovereign.

The fatal Consequences of such Irreligious Enterprizes, is to be Lamented, which often falls heavy, as well upon the Authors, as those that oppose them. This craves your leave, to remind you of one Instance, which meerly upon the Account of his Loyalty,

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in adhering to the Kings Interest, happened to a Gentleman in this Country, his Name is *Mr. Savage*, an honest Roman Catholick Gentleman, whose Duty and Allegiance, perswaded him, at such a Juncture, and in so just a Cause, as the Defence of his King and Country, to attend his Majesty. What he esteem'd a Vertue, is, alas! made a Crime; when contrary to all the Laws of Humanity and Justice, a Party of these Profligate Fugitives, proven Traitors to their King and Country, taking the opportunity of his Absence, entred his House by Violence, which they immediately Plundered, spoyling and destroying all within his Dwelling-House, making Bonfires of his Barns, Stacks of Corn and Hay; at last, to allay the heat of their Malice, turn'd his Wife, Children, and Family out of Doors.

When once they break the Bonds of Allegiance, there are no limits to the fury of the Multitude. This is chiefly to be deplored, That those who live so long under so Happy a Government, and under so Indulgent a Prince, can neither think themselves Happy by this Indulgence, nor safe, but like *Cataline*, by attempting greater Ills.

I must likewise Inform you of another late piece of Cruelty, and Barbarous Usage, which was offer'd by these Miscreants, to One *Mr. Walsley*, a Loyal Catholick in *Lancashire*. This Gentleman, by reason of his great Age, being not capable of Serving His Majesty in Person, yet willing to give such Demonstrations of his Loyalty, as the competency of his Fortune would admit, resolv'd to make His Majesty a Present, that what he could not perform in Person, might be supply'd by his Tribute to *Cæsar*. This good Man, I say, notwithstanding the noise of a Domestick War, and a Foreign Invasion, (and preferring the Interest of his King and Country, before Self-Preservation) had Musterd up the Sum of Three Thousand Pounds, which he design'd as a Present to His Majesty. So zealous was he to shew his Defence in so good a Cause, that all Materials are provided with Secresie; and a Cart is concluded as the best Expedient to convey this Treasure; which, for the better safety from the new Renegado's, is Guarded through *Preston* towards *London*. It was not, though so privately, convey'd away, nor secretly carry'd on, but the Revolters had Intelligence; who, since as *Tygers*, pursue the Prey; but falling short, came back like *Doggs*, upon the Scent, with open Mouth, exclaiming against the Old Fox that had so beguiled them of the Booty. He jealous of their Revenge, takes Ground in another Soyl, for his Form now was no longer a Sanctuary; which they ransack from Top to Bottom, but all in vain, for the Treasure was converted to better Uses, and the Loyal Gentleman, by Providence, protected out of the reach of their unjust Revenge.

I could name more, but I will not descend to particulars, lest I exceed the bounds of a narrow Epistle. I will conclude with my Prayers to all Well-affected Persons, to abhor and detest such unreasonable and Antichristian Principles; To Pray for the Success of His Royal Majesty; and to keep their Allegiance unperturbed, by asserting His Just Interests, and avoiding the Company of such Desperado's, prick'd by observing the Rule of the Wise Man,

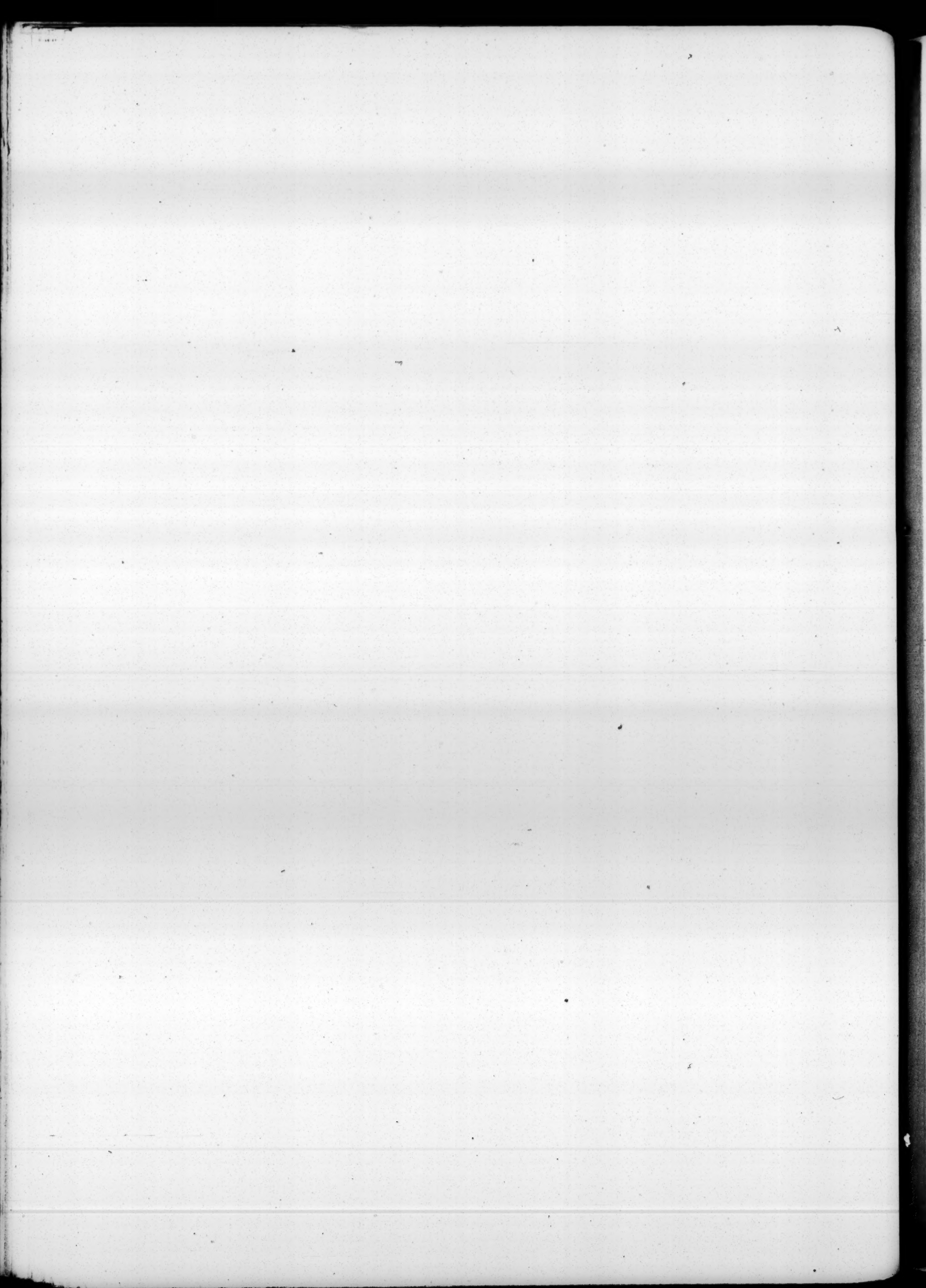
My Son, Fear GOD, Honour the KING, and meddle not with them that are given to Charge.



with allowance.









THE  
**Prince of Oranges**  
**SPEECH**  
 TO THE  
**LORDS, &c. concerned with him?**

**I**T is not assuredly any ways to be doubted (most Noble Lords) but that we now treat upon a common Cause. The one and the other *Germany* are sufficiently united in Situation, Tongue, Name, Traffick, Life, and in all things else. And who knows not, That in former times they both made but one Body? their People do chiefly affect Liberty. And tho' in *Flanders* the Prince be Hereditary, whereas in *Germany* he is Elective, yet almost the same Pre-eminence is due by them to their States, as is here attributed to your Dyets. But how oft, and with how much Labour and Danger hath it behoved the one and the other Nation, to oppose themselves to the Avariciousness of their Princes? I will leave the pursuit of Ancient Affairs, that I may come to the more Modern; and those of *Germany*, that I may defend to the present affairs of *Flanders*. When the Emperour, *Charles V.* was dead, every one knows the King's Son chieftest desire was, to leave those Parts, and settle himself in *Spain*. Being there wholly transformed into the Sense and Customs of that People, he grew desirous to govern *Flanders* after the same manner and Empire as *Spain* was governed. And what more imperious Minister of State could he leave behind him with the Dutches of *Farras*, than the Cardinal *Granville*? Did I say Minister of State? nay, rather Supreme Governour; since whilst he was there, the Dutches bore only the name of Regent. The whole Power lay in him, base *Burgundian*. The first Author of *Flanders*'s Mischiefs; and who deserves chiefly to be punished, since the Fault was chiefly his. The Government of the Ecclesiastical and Temporal Affairs was suddenly altered in divers sorts by *popish Authority*; but chiefly by new Edicts, still more grievous to the Conscience, and by introducing the Inquisition. The secretest Orders are come from the Council of *Spain* and are executed by secret Consultations in *Brussels*. If the Nobility have complained, their Complaints have proved vain; to Petition, is counted Treachery. To seem troubled, or Rebellion; and the casual heady-giddiness of the Common People, a premeditated Insurrection of the whole Country. In fine, nothing but to have a pretence to use Force against *Flanders*, was expected in *Spain*. And what more light Pretences could be taken, than to go about to suppress those Tumults, which were seen to cease almost as soon as begun? When so suddenly thereupon the *Flemish* are insolently declared in *Spain* to be Rebels to God, and to the King. And a Foreign Army marches to cause *Flanders* to be treated hereafter, not as a free Nation, but as a conquered Country. And who could be better chosen to execute such Violence, than the Duke of *Alva*? the most haughty minded Man of all *Spain*; *Flanders* greatest Enemy; and who knows better than any other, how to extinguish all remainders of Religion, and in lieu thereof to use all Tyranny. And just so it fell out. He had Legions of *Spanish* in the chief Cities: he hath placed Garrisons every where; the places of Execution run down with Blood in all Towns; no more

Home.



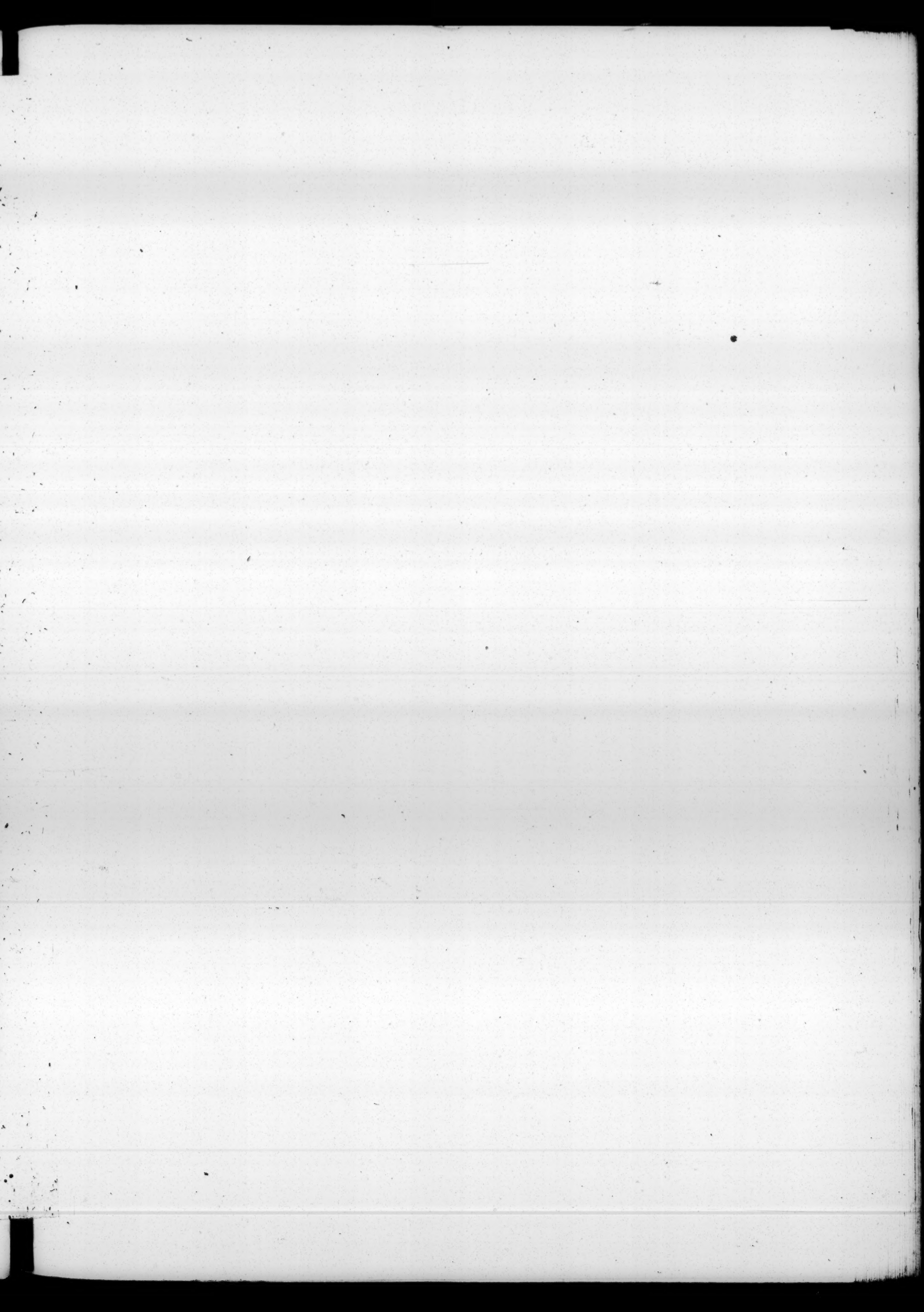
Home-Laws are heard of, but foreign ones. The Country is almost unpeopled by Exilement, Imprisonment and Running away. And nothing but ghastly looks, complaints, misery, desparation and calamity is seen every where. In this deplorable state is *Flanders* at the present. How much more happy then is *Germany*, which enjoys her former liberty, and which abhorring all foreign Force, knows no other Empire than her own? I partake of this felicity, for from hence I derive my Blood, and my first stem remains still here. Nay, I am more hated in *Spain* than any other of the *Flemish*, by reason of my *German* Spirit. I am held to be the Contriver of Conspiracies, the Head of Sedition, the Pestilence of those Countries. Their greatest anger thunders against me, and the severest punishments are already fallen upon me. Thus they seek to turn my glory into infamy: And what greater glory can there be, than to maintain the liberty of a mans Country, and to die rather than be enslaved? I then (93) *John* who am both a *German* and a *Fleming*, after having laid before you the miseries of the *Lower-Germany*, whose tears and supplications I bring hither with me, do in her name implore the help and protection of the *Upper-Germany*. But such recourse for refuge will not avail, unless you yourselves repute the Cause which is now in hand, to be common as well to *Germany* as to *Flanders*, as I at first took for granted. And who can doubt it? Who is not aware of the *Spaniards* vast Designs? Doubtless a desire of Domination doth naturally reign in all Men. One will draws on another; nor doth what is possessed give satisfaction. But how immense, how immoderate doth this thirst appear particularly in the *Spaniards*? they think not their unknown Worlds sufficient to quench it; and will therefore extend their Empire still further in those which are known. They fix their eyes, and their machinations much more upon *Europe* in particular. When they shall have oppressed *Flanders*, and have gotten so opportune a seat for their Arms, what Province will they next fall upon? that certainly which they shall have most reason to fear. He who will lay the foundations of Servitude well, first seeks to beat down the *Bulwarks* of Liberty. Wherefore knowing that they shall be most withstood by the power and undaunted Spirits of this Nation, which in all things is so united to *Flanders*, they will forthwith bend all their Forces hitherward. It may then be concluded, that the *Spanish* Forces being in *Flanders*, will be always ready to enter *Germany*; and then what will your miseries be? when their Colonies shall likewise be seen here; new Faces, new Customs, severe Laws more severely executed, heavy yokes upon mens persons, and more heavy upon their consciences? This point being then granted, that the danger will be common among us, the other will be cleared that the cause should likewise be reputed common: The rest follows on in consequence. One Neighbour runs to quench the fire that is kindled in another Neighbour's house. When a River threatens to break in, who runs not from all sides to mend the Banks? The same course ought now to be held; all you must haste to help the *Flemish*, since you are the first that are likely to feel the flames of their fire, and they who shall first partake of the inundation of so many miseries which they suffer. But do not believe that they will linger in expectation of your aids. They will move as soon as they shall see you move, and their worth and virtue, which by so unexpected and cruel a violence, is rather stupified than oppressed, will return with greater vigour than before. What cannot armed desparation do? What dares it not? The entrance will be always easie from these Parts into *Friesland*, and into the Provinces of *Flanders* which are on this side the *Rhine*; that River will with like easiness be at all times past over: all the chief Cities will throw open their Gates. The Nobility and all the whole Country will joyn in the same Opinion. But I came short, when I said that only *Germany* and *Flanders* would joyn in this Cause: *France* and *England*, and the other Northern Countries, will undoubtedly joyn with us, since they stand in like fear of the *Spanish* Forces. He that commits Violence, doth not always boast thereof; and how oft do we see Oppression prove the ruine of the Oppressor; it may so fall out, as whilst the *Spaniards* do so greedily gape after other Mens Estates, they may chance to lose their own; the *Flemish* expect only your Assistance, to escape so hard a Slavery: And I in their Names, do once again earnestly implore it. The Cause cannot be more just, nor more easily helped, and it is yours no less than ours. All Neighbours will take it for their own concernment; and the whole North will favour it. But as the Defence will in the first place fall to your share, so the first place of Victory will be given to your Forces; and so by the Title of our being oppressed, you shall for ever be accounted our Deliverers. See C. Benetvop.

Hist. Part I.

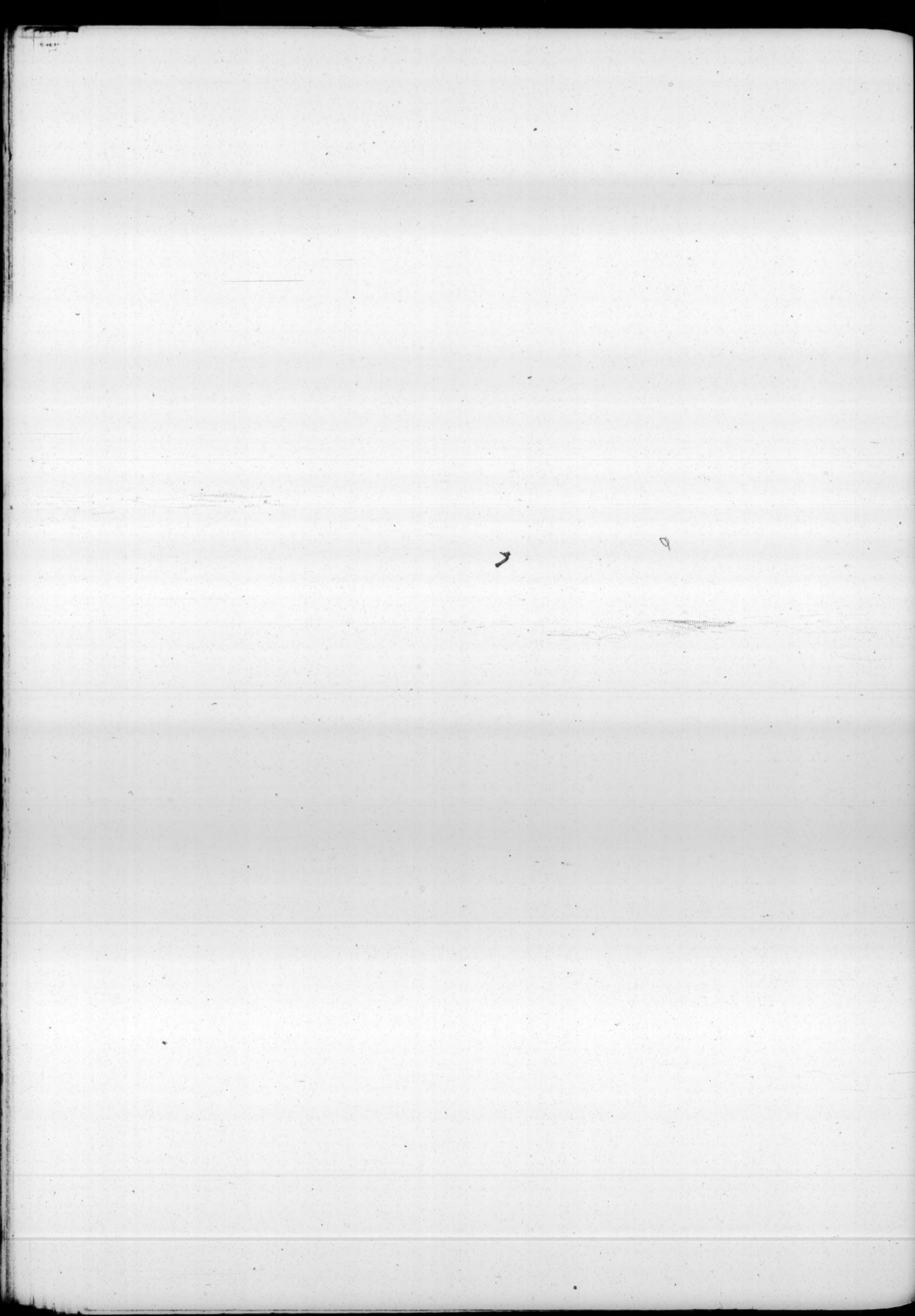
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C. 122. 2. 5 (13)  
H I S

# Majesties Resolution

For the Calling of a

## FREE PARLIAMENT.

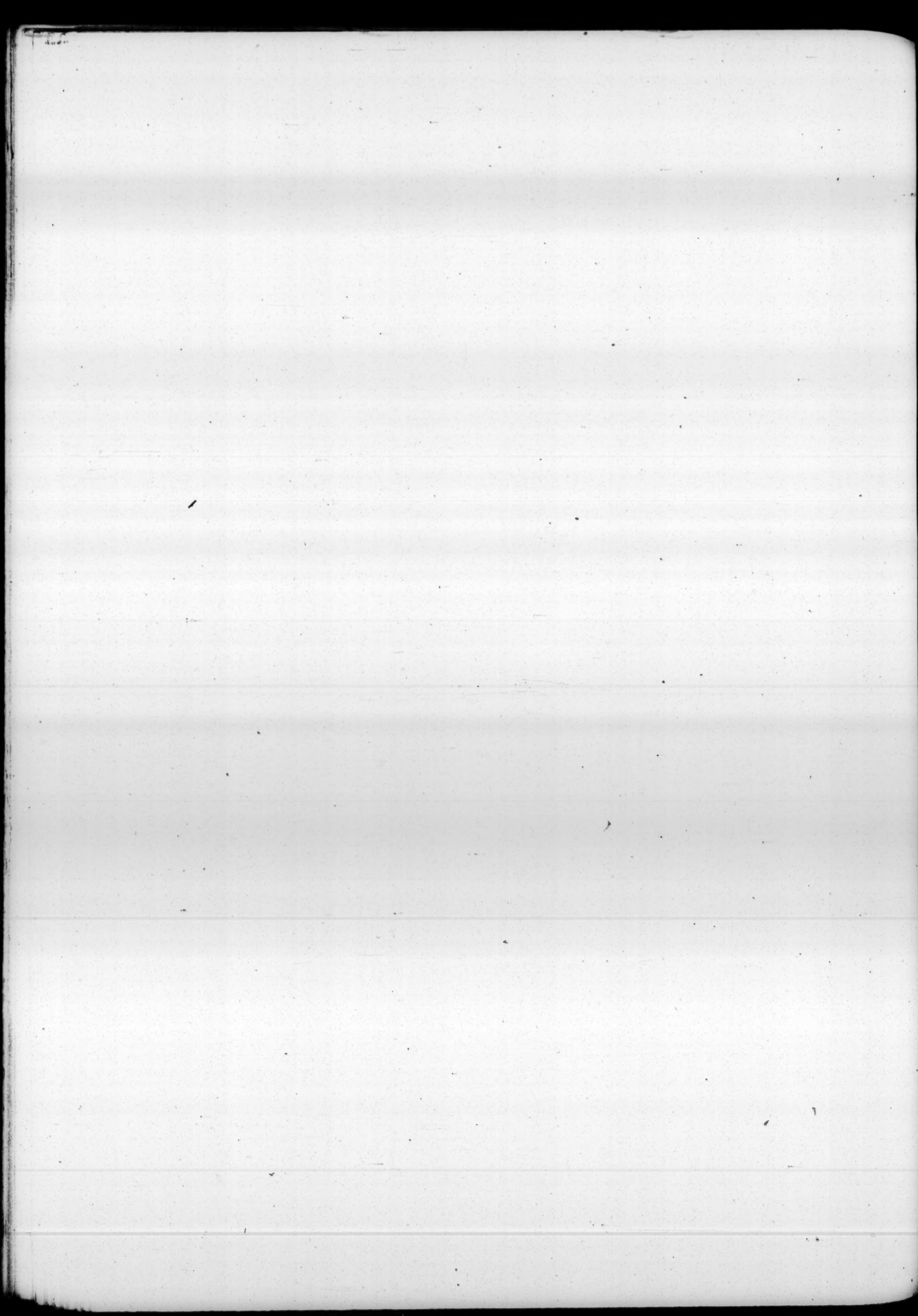
Upon the Humble Motion, and Advice of a  
Great Council of his Peers.

**H**IS Majesty was Graciously Pleased, upon *Tuesday, Nov. 27. 1688.* to advise with a Council of his Peers, about the present Unhappy State of his Affairs, where they attended his Royal Pleasure according to a Summons unto them directed. There were present, twenty five Protestant Temporal Lords, and nine Lords Spiritual, being the whole number that were within distance of appearing according to the time of Summons. His Majesty was pleased to express himself with great Clearness and Respect upon the Subject of that Meeting, requiring their Lordships to deliver their Judgments with all Freedome upon the Matter in hand, wherein they acquitted themselves accordingly upon the several Points that they had in Debate; and upon a full Consideration of the whole Affair, their Lordships came to this Resolution, (without so much as one Negative) that they saw no way of Redress, considering the Grievances and Distempers of the People, and the present Circumstances of his Majesties Condition, but by the speedy calling of a Free Parliament, which their Lordships with one voice humbly besought the King to do: Whereupon his Majesty was pleased to Declare to their Lordships, to this Effect; that their Advice was according to his own Inclinations, but it being a Matter of so great an Importance, he would take time till the next day to consider of it. And upon the day following, his Majesty was pleased to Order the Issuing out of Writs for the calling of a Free Parliament.

There were present, His Grace the Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, and His Grace of *York*, in Nomination, with seven Prelates more.

The Right Honourable the Lord *Chancellour*, the Marquiss of *Hallifax*, the Earls of *Oxford*, *Pembroke*, *Clarendon*, *Anglesey*, *Carlisle*, *Craven*, *Aylesbury*, *Burlington*, *Tarmouth*, *Berkley*, *Nottingham*, *Rocheſter*, *Vicount Falconberg*, *Vicount Newport*, *Vicount Weymouth*. The Lords, *Chandois*, *Paget*, *Vaughan*, *Montague of Boughton*, *Maynard*, *Howard of Eſcrick*, *Oſfulſton*, *Godolphin*.





William III, King of Great Britain and  
C 122. 55 (14)

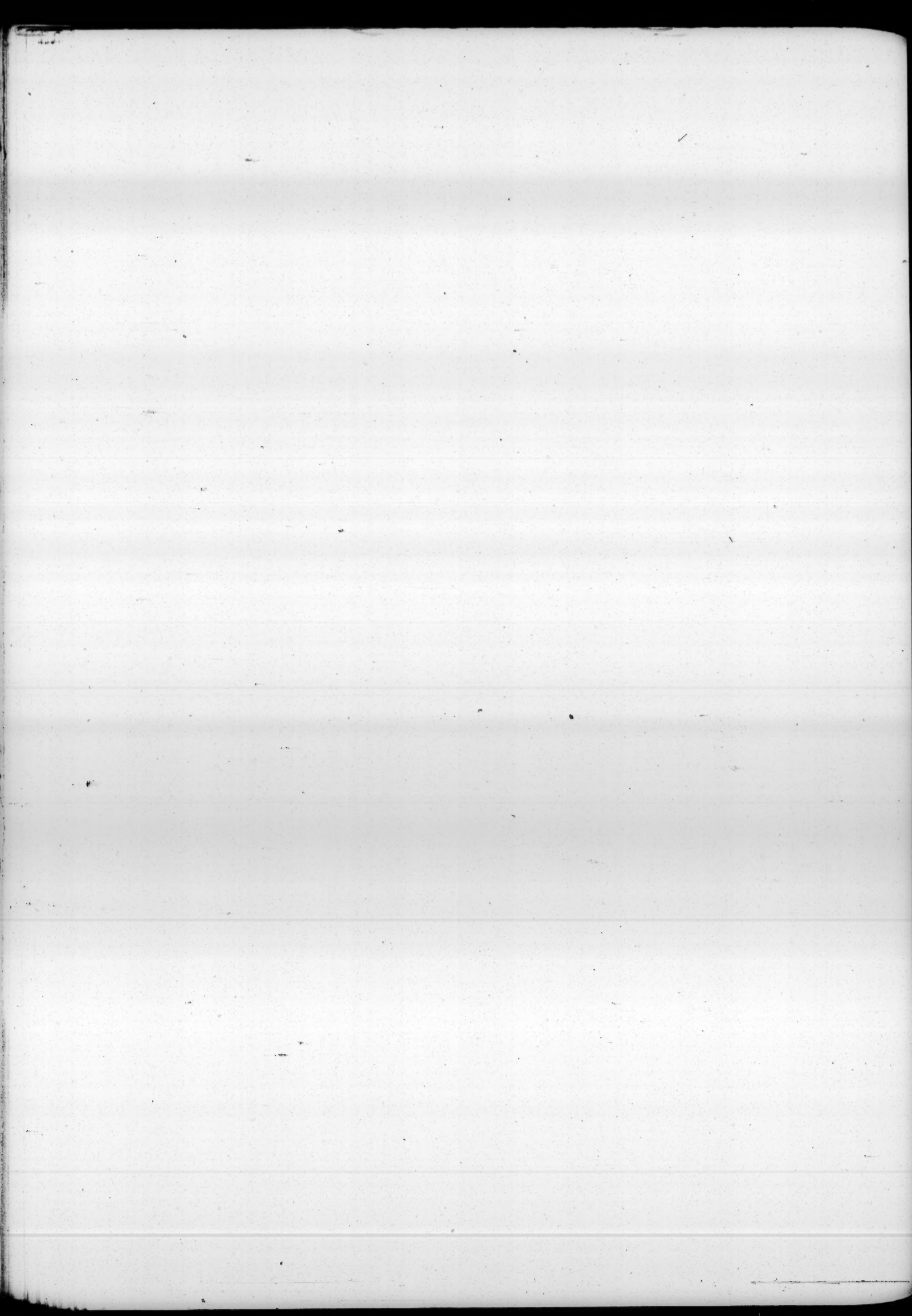
T H E  
S P E E C H  
O F T H E  
Prince of Orange,  
T O S O M E

Principle Gentlemen of *Somersetshire* and *Dorsetshire*, on their coming to Joyn his Highness at *Exeter* the 15th of Nov. 1688.

**T**Ho' we know not all your Persons, yet we have a Catalogue of your Names, and remember the Character of your Worth and Interest in your Country. You see we are come according to your Invitation and our Promise. Our Duty to God obliges us to Protect the Protestant Religion, and our Love to Mankind, your Liberties and Properties. We expected you that dwelt so near the place of our Landing, would have join'd us sooner, not that it is now too late, nor that we want you Military Assistance so much as your Countenance, and Presence, to Justifie our Declar'd Pretentions; rather than accomplish our good and gracious Designs. Tho' we have brought both a good Fleet, and a good Army, to render these Kingdoms happy, by Rescuing all Protestants from Popery, Slavery, and Arbitrary Power; by Restoring them to their Rights and Properties Established by Law, and by Promoting of Peace and Trade, which is the Soul of Government, and the very Life-Blood of a Nation; yet we rely more on the Goodness of God and the Justice of our Cause, than on any Humane Force and Power whatever. Yet since God is pleased we shall make use of Humane means, and not expect Miracles, for our preservation and Happiness: Let us not neglect making use of this Gracious Opportunity, but with Prudence and Courage, put in Execution our so honourable purposes. Therefore Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow-Protestants, we bid you and all your Followers most heartily Wellcome to our Court and Camp. Let the whole World now Judge, if our pretentions are not Just, Generous, Sincere, and above Price; since we might have, even a Bridge of Gold, to Return back; But it is our Principle and Resolution rather to dye in a Good Cause, than live in a Bad one, well knowing that Vertue and True Honour is its own Reward, and the Happiness of Mankind our Great and Only Design.

F I N I S.





C 122.55 (15)

*A Copy of a LETTER out of the Country to  
one in London, discovering a Conspiracy of the  
Roman Catholicks at St. Edmunds-Bury in  
Suffolk.*

*Braintree, Nov. 30. 1688.*

*Loving Brother,*

**A**S you are full of Commotions in *London*, so are we here with us. For on *Tuesday* Night last, it pleased God to discover in *Bury* an horrid Popish Plot, for the burning, blowing-up, and destroying of that Town: The Train was laid twice the length of your Alley (which is about thirty yards.) The Inhabitants are now up in Arms, though they had resistance made them by the Papists; and in searching their Houses, three Protestants were killed, and nine wounded.

At *Sudbury* about twelve Miles from us, three or four hundred of the Inhabitants have armed themselves in their own defence, and have searched several Papists Houses: What will be the effect of these things, God only knows.

The inclosed is a true Copy of a Letter sent from one Papist to another, and was found in one of their Houses in *Bury*.

The Letter inclosed.

*Aston, Nov. 26. 1688.*

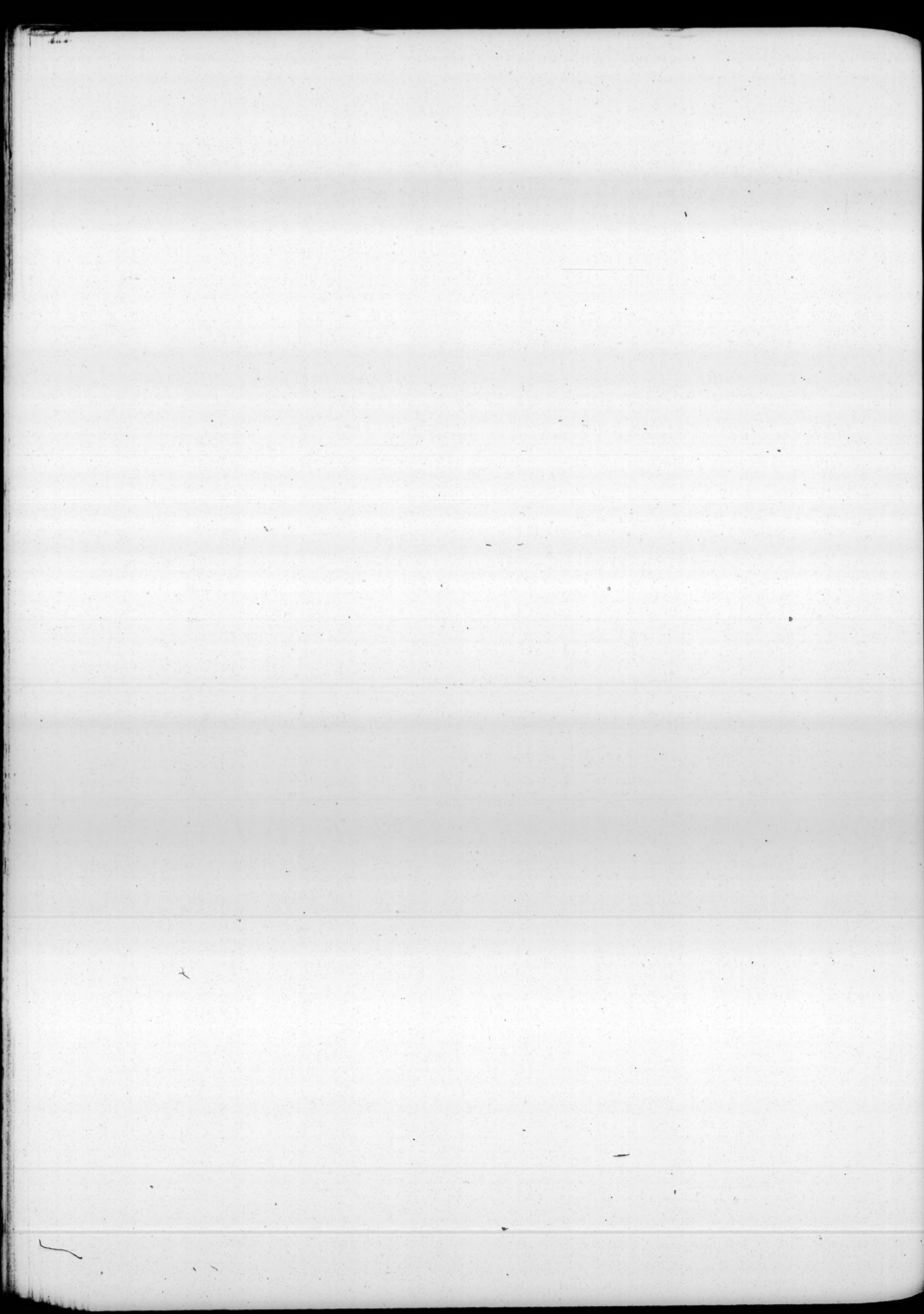
Sir, These are to desire you to be very careful and speedy in getting all things ready, and let nothing be wanting for it: We are fearful that the Hereticks will have their Work done at once: Our Lady Mary hath made Intercession with God to suffer this work to go on, if we be not betrayed, your Town being public, and so many eyes about; therefore I pray you be careful, and encourage all our Friends in this great and meritorious Work, that they provide for this great and fatal blow; and I shall ever remain,

Your Faithful Friend to serve you,

To Mr. John Stafford  
Mercer in *Bury*.

John Daniel.







C122 C.5 16

# Great News

FROM

# SALISBURY.

*The Sixth of December. 1688.*

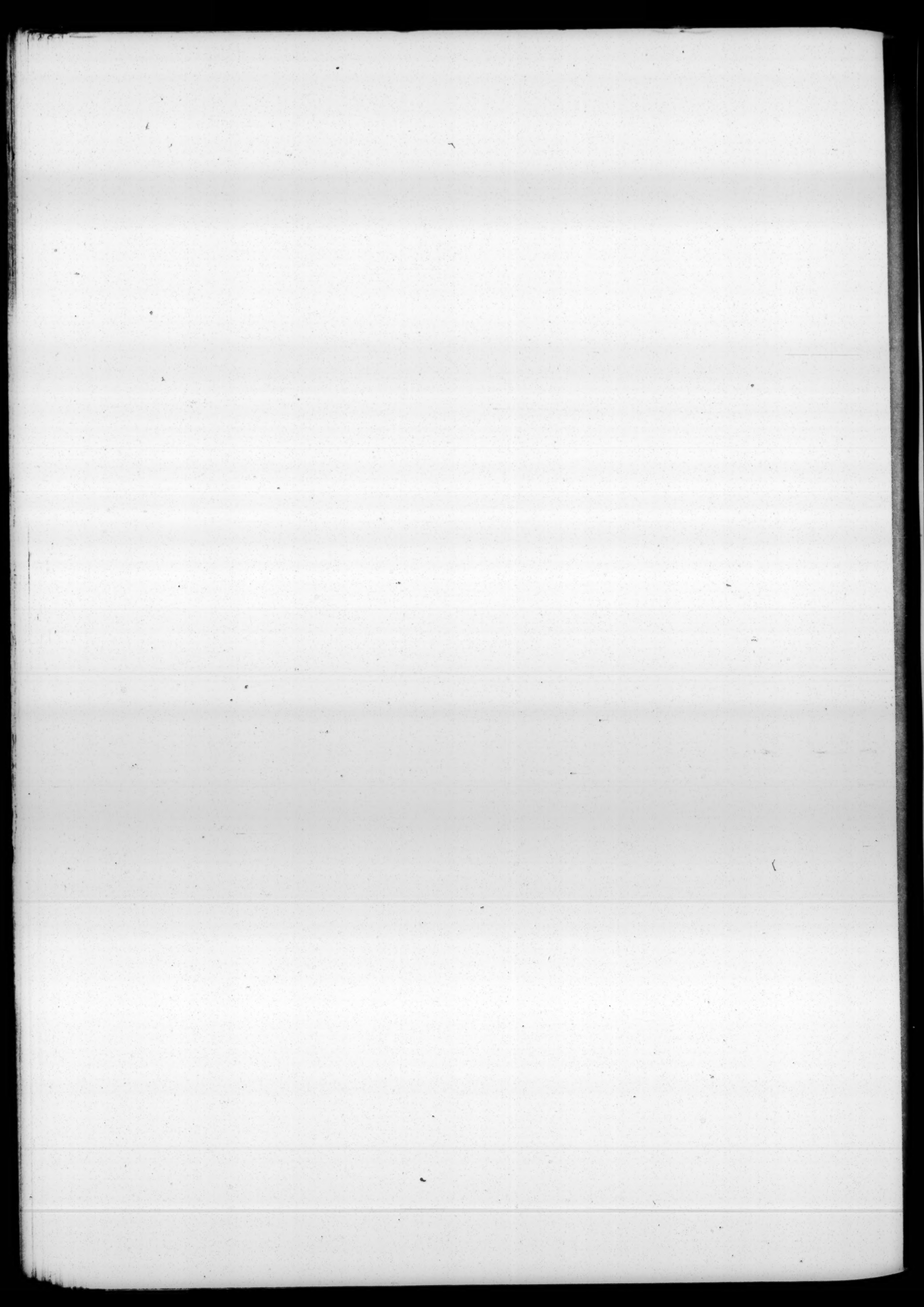
**H**IS Highness the P. of O. Entred this City on *Tuesday*, with Bonfires, Ringing of Bells, and Attended with the Mayor and Aldermen in their Formalities, and the loud Acclamations of the People. He spake to them, and said, *That he came, (being Invited,) to Restore their Liberties, and Preserve their RELIGION*, but the Shouts of the People would not permit him to go on. He intends to stay here a day or two. Here came a Trumpeter from the three Commissioners last night, to let the Prince know they were at *Andover*, and to desire a Meeting. The Trumpeter desired also a Cessation of Arms, and Liberty of treating in Order to a Free Parliament.

It's said here, the Lords of his Highnesses Council met without the Prince, and they Declared, that a Free Parliament they took up Arms for, and they would give Passes for the coming and going of any that should come to them; and that they were coming to *London* in order to a Free Parliament.

It's Discourfed here, his Highness said last Night, *That he wondered what he had done in his Life, that should give Cause to think he used to break his Word and Declarations, like some others*; for nothing could be done, but in Conjunction with the Lords and Gentlemen, who had taken Arms (with him, and in other parts of *England*) in order to settle all things in a Parliamentary way.

The Earl of *Oxford* came hither yesterday. This City and all the Corporations in the *West* Engage themselves, and Declare for a Free Parliament and the Protestant Religion. Just now Advice is brought, how that the Lord *Herbert* of *Charbury*, Sir *Edward Harty*, and most of the Gentry of *Worcester-shire* and *Hereford-shire*, with a great Body of Horse, the 5th Instant, entred *Worcester*, and that in a few days their number would be very great. The Lord *Herbert* with a Party of Horse seized on *Ludlow* Castle, a place of great Strength, and very Rich in Plate; and that another Party seized Sir *Walter Blunt*, the Pop. High Sheriff of *Worcester*, and secured him in *Ludlow* Castle.







(17)

THE  
Jesuite in the Pound:

O R,  
Father Peters in Disguise,

Taken by  
Vice Admiral Herbert

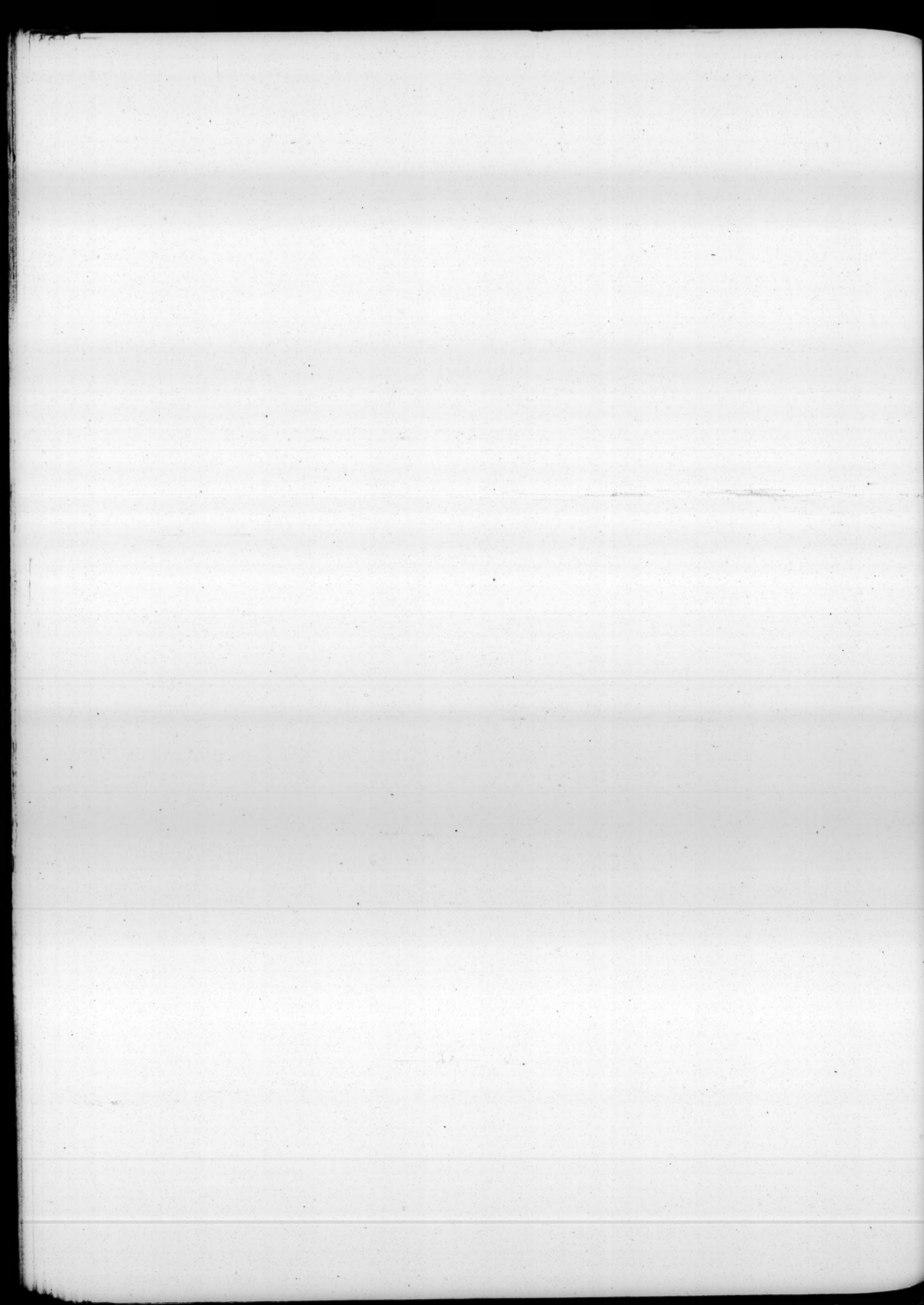
**H**ALLOO! Halloo! my Dogg too! my Dogg too! There *Fowler*, at him *Ringwood*. There, there, there, you have him on the Scent! He's our own. Now Jolly Huntsman, wind the Horn. He's Taken! he's Taken! he's Taken! The Old Fox, that lately broke away from the *English-Court*, is now taken in the *Dutch Noose*. I Gad, *Herbert*, and his Water-Spaniels, are plaguy Mouth'd Currs, they neither spare *Fox* nor *Geese*. What a Murrain cross-grain'd Wind blew the Holy Father this way, when his Reverence with full Sail was bound for *Paris*, an Hundred Thousand Pounds strong, bidding a long Farewel to *England* for ever?

But Fate, that flew faster than the *Jesuit*, soon overtook him, when the Vice-Admiral having notice of his Escape, and (more Tempted with the Spirit of Revenge than the Thousand Pounds Reward) lay in close wait for him. He had had a copious and ample Description of his Disguise, who was now drest up like a double Hypocrite, viz. That instead of a *Canonical Gown*, he had got on him a Red Cloak, resembling the Bloody Robes of the *Scarlet Whore*. That this Cloak was cut out of a spick and span new piece of Jesuitical Equivocation, Lin'd with Mental Reservation, which was the Appurtenances of the outward Garment: Underneath he had a Vest of the same Colour, cut out of the Petticoat of the said *Whore*; Lin'd with Ignorance, and Faced with Infallibility, being within-side all Hypocrisie and Dissimulation. But to the Matter,

In this Disguise (its said) he past down the River to *Rocheſter*; where, after a plentiful Repast, being receiv'd on Board a small Yatch, prepared for his Reception, they soon put off to Sea, the Wind and Tide seeming to favour his Escape. But see the Inconstancy of the Flattering Fates; scarce were they out of sight of Land, when a thick Mist dispersing, they discover'd a Ship; which (the better to Cloak the design) bore the *French Colours*, which put the Dejected Jesuit into new Heart, hoping now to secure his Flight in a larger Bottom. He hauls them in with the Chase Gun; They strike Sail, and lie by. The Admiral, with Forty Men, boards 'em, yet find no Opposition: The Jesuit, with all his Ship Crew, retires into the great Cabbin, singing *Te Deum* for their happy Deliverance. But *Herbert*, who knew Father *Peters* too well to be mistaken in that Disguise, seiz'd him, conveying him (instead of going to *Callis*) to the *Dutch Fleet*; from whence, it's verily believ'd, his 100000. Pounds will hardly Pay his Ransom.

Thus you see, that notwithstanding all the Secret Policies, Contrivances, and Disguises of these Impostures, nothing can for ever preserve them, but they must at last fall into the Hands of Justice.





# Great News

FROM

## NOTTINGHAM.

The Fifth of December, 1688.

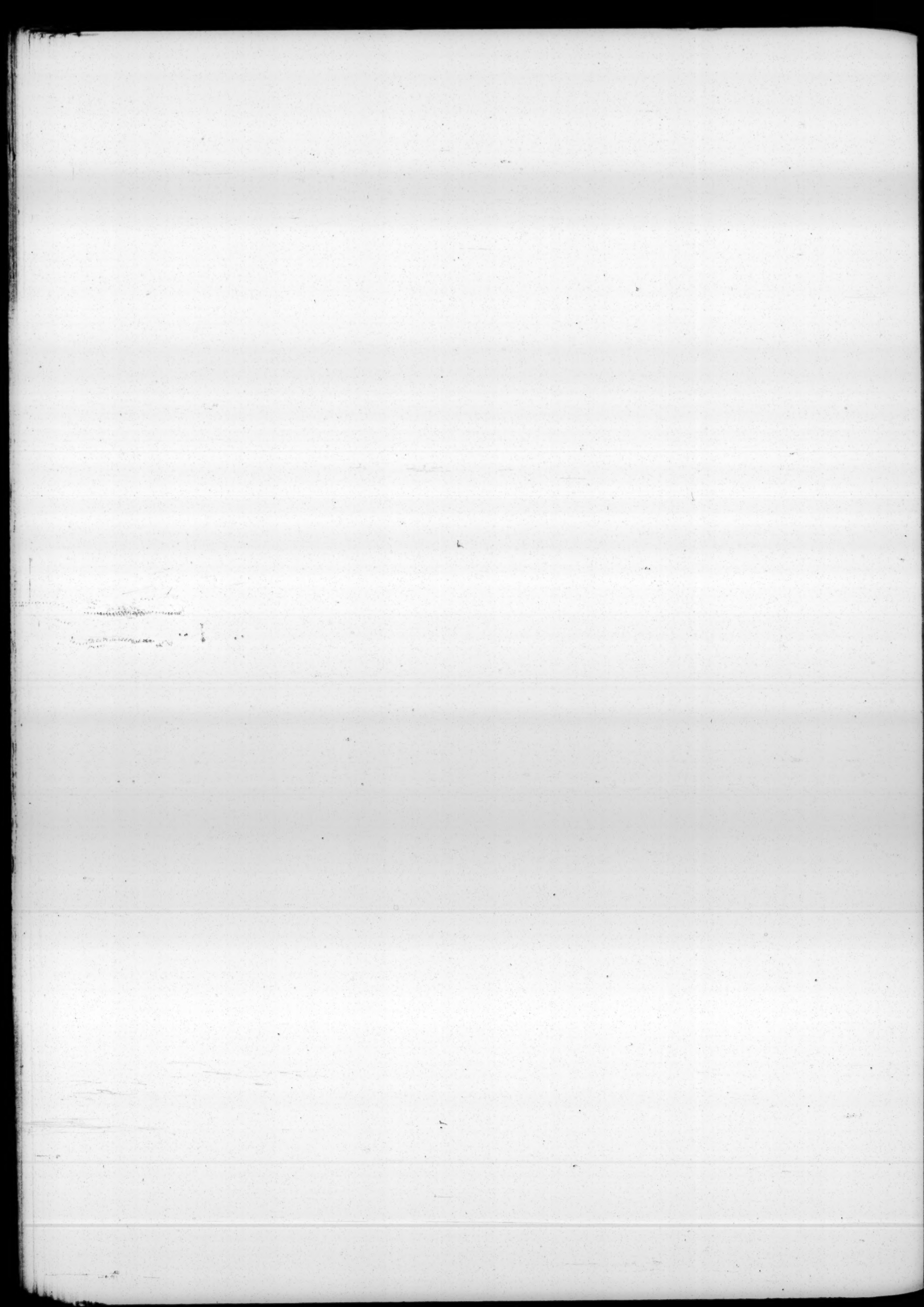
**W**E have an Account from *Hull* the 4th Instant, That Major *Coply* having advis'd with some Soldiers in the Garrison, which he could trust, and with the *Mayor* and some *Aldermen*; who called in the Sea-Men to their assistance, resolv'd to secure themselves and that Garrison from the *Papists*; accordingly the *Major* with his Assistants (when it was his time to go the Rounds) seized on the Guards, and went immediately after to the Deputy-Governour's Lodgings, the Lord *Langdale*, whom he found at supper with many Gentlemen, and abundance of *Priests* and *Jesuits*, all which he secured, and then declared for the Protestant Religion.

Advice also came the same day from *Newcastle*, That the Gentry there had pull'd down the *Trinkets* in the *Mass-House*, and would have secur'd the *Priests*, had not they run away. And its said, *Jack-Pudding* and his Brethren being come to that City, have taken the Chappel for their Play-House.

On the second Instant, came into this City Her Royal Highness the Princess of *Denmark*, with a great Guard of Gentlemen of the Counties of *Essex*, *Buckingham-shire*, *Hartford-shire*, *Northampton-shire*, and *Somerset-shire*.

The Right Reverend Father *Henry* Lord Bishop of *London*, attended Her Highness: His Lordship hath since his coming almost Raised a large Troop of Horse, all Persons of Quality, which he Commands himself. Here is also a Troop or two of Dissenters, Officers as well as Souldiers, with their Chaplain, almost Raised. Here are thirteen or fourteen of the Nobility in this City, of which the Earl of *Devon* is Principal: The Gentry and Commonalty come in in great Numbers, and so doth the Militia both Horse and Foot. The *Papists* are all Disarmed. And there is likewise brought here two Load of Arms from the D. of *Newcastle*, and some Arms from the Earl of *Huntingdon*. We have at least 2500 Horse, well Mounted and Armed, in this City, besides Foot.







Abbot George Archbishop of Canterbury  
C 1726 5 19

His Grace the  
Arch-Bishop of Canterbury's  
ADDRESS, to his

MAJESTY,

For the Suppression of Monasteries, Fryeries, Nunneries, and other Popish Seminaries, or allowing any General TOLLERATION to the Roman Catholicks of ENGLAND.

May it please your Majesty,  
**I** Have been too long silent, and am afraid by my silence I have neglected the duty of the place it hath pleased God to call me unto, and your Majesty to place me in: But now, I humbly crave leave, I may discharge my Conscience towards God, and my duty to your Majesty; and therefore, I beseech you freely to give me leave to deliver myself, and then let your Majesty to do with me what you please. Your Majesty hath propounded a Toleration of Religion, I beseech you take into your Consideration what your Act is, what the Consequence may be. By your Act you labour to set up the most Damnable and Heretical Doctrine of the Church of Rome, the Whore of Babylon: How hateful it will be to God, and grievous to your good Subjects, the Professors of the Gospel, That your Majesty who hath often disputed, should now shew your self a Patron of these wicked Doctrines which your Pen hath told the World, and your Conscience tells your Self, are Superstitious, Idolatrous, and Detestable. And hereunto I add what you have done in sending the Prince into Spain without consent of your People: And although you have a Charge and Interest in the Prince, as Son of your Flesh; yet have the People a greater, as Son of the Kingdom,

upon whom next after your Majesty are their Eyes fixed, and welfare depends; and so tenderly is his going apprehended, as (believe it) however his return may be safe; yet the drawers of him into this Action, so dangerous to himself, so desperate to the Kingdom, will not pass away unquestioned, unpunished. Besides, this Toleration which you endeavour to set up by your Proclamation, cannot, be done without a Parliament, unless your Majesty will let your Subjects see that you will take unto your self ability to throw down the Laws of your Land at your pleasure. What dread consequence these things may draw afterward, I beseech your Majesty to consider, and above all, lest by this Toleration and discountenancing of the true Profession of the Gospel, wherewith God hath blessed us, and this Kingdom hath so long flourished under it, your Majesty do not draw upon this Kingdom in general, and your self in particular, Gods heavy wrath and indignation.

Thus in discharge of my duty towards God, to your Majesty and the place of my calling, I have taken humble leave to deliver my Conscience. Now Sir, do what you please with me.







An Account of the PROCEEDINGS at  
**White-Hall, Guild-Hall,**  
**In the City of London,**

AND AT  
**The T O W E R:**

Together

With its SURRENDER upon the Surprising News of the KING's Secret Departure, &c. on the 11th. of December 1688.

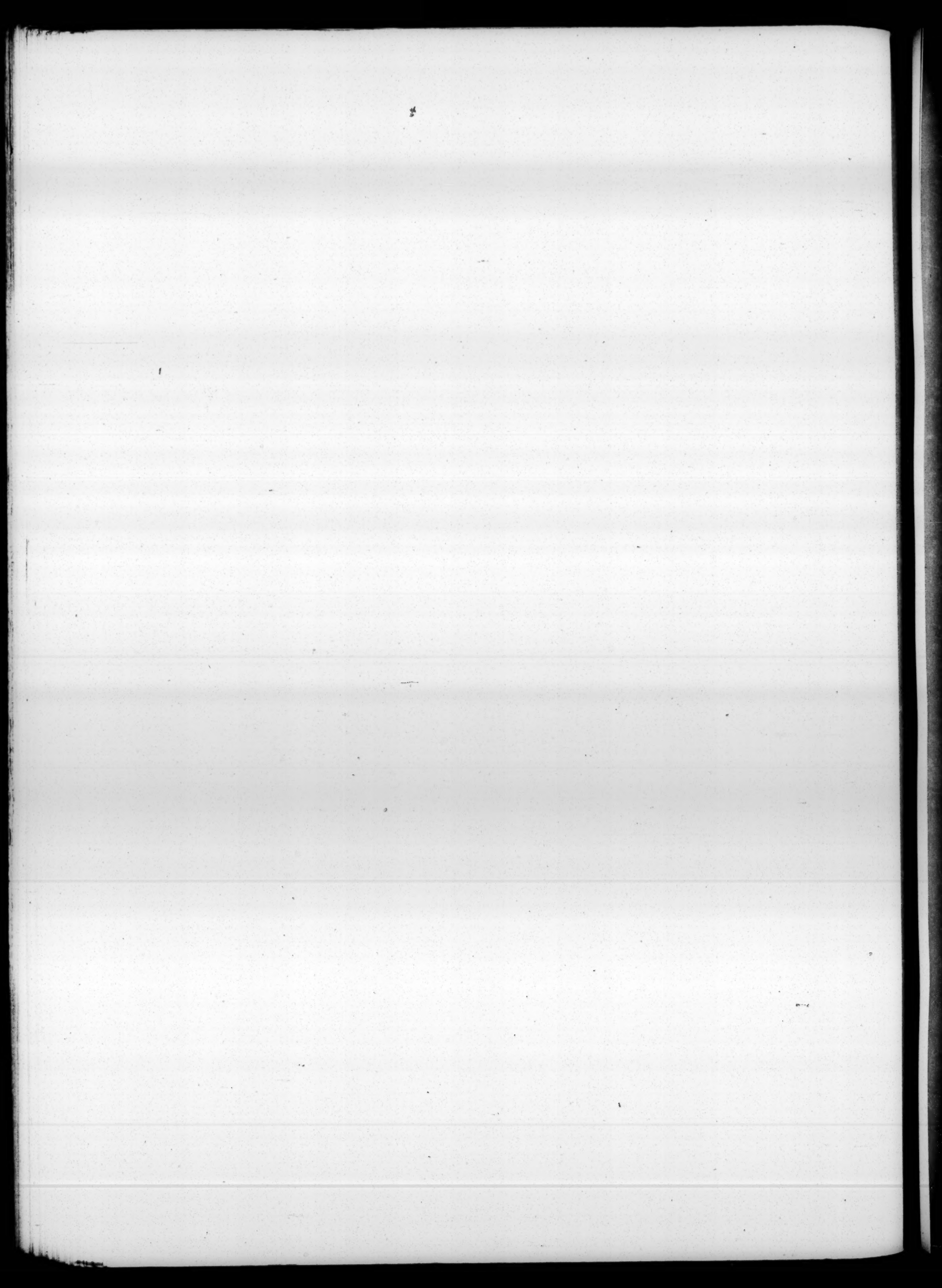
**T**HE Surprising News of the King's secret Departure, together with that of the Queen, and divers others, having caused no Little Consternation in the Court, the Lords of the Council, and other Protestant Lords, thought it highly necessary to consult what was to be done in so great an Emergency, especially upon Notice, That the Prince of Orange advanced with his Forces: So that after having debated this great Affair, it was thought fit to turn out and remove all Popish Officers, and those that had Places of Trust, with other Regulations, &c. And the Lord Mayor of London, with the Sheriffs attending yesterday about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, it was concluded, That the Court of Aldermen should Sit this Day, and the Common-Council were summoned to meet in the usual manner at Guildhall; when about Ten in the morning a great many of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal came thither, to devise and consult what was most material to be done. All Things in order for their Reception being prepared in the Matted Gallery, amongst whom were their Graces the Archbishops of Canterbury and York: The Bishops of Ely, St. Asaph, Winchester, &c. The Lords Thanet, Shandois, Bartlet, Midalesex, Burlington, Carlisle, Mogrove, and other Noble Lords: Whither they sent for Sir — Skelton, Lieutenant of the Tower, to give an Account of his Charge; when as it was further thought convenient, that he should surrender that important place in Trust of the City to the Lord Lucas, thereby to lessen the Feats of the People, and all Popish Soldiers and Officers ordered to be dismissed and turned out. The Lord Mayor and Aldermen being in the Council-Chamber the greatest part of the Time, these Noble Lords were in Consult about this weighty Affair, as also the Lieutenantcy of the City attended in the adjacent Chamber: So that about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal taking their Leave, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen came into the Mayor's Court, where the Common-Council were Assembled in their usual Order and Formalities: And being seated, proceeded to give them an Account to what End they had been Summoned, &c. And after some Time the Court withdrew, and in the mean while the Gentlemen of the Common Council refreshed themselves, when being Re-seated, and the Court again sitting, several Things were proposed as the best Expedients in this Juncture of Affairs, for the firmer Settlement and good Order of this great City, and for the sure Establishment of the Protestant Religion, with which they generally concurred with joyful Acclamations. There was likewise proposed an Address to be made to His Highness the Prince of ORANGE, which being highly approved with the like Acclamations, Persons were nominated to attend His Highness with all Expressions and Demonstrations of Joy, in the Name and on the Behalf of the Citizens of London, &c.

The greatest part of the Day the Multitude were gathered together, and proceeded from place to place, pulling down and burning Popish Chappels and Mass-Houses, carrying the Images and Crosses in Triumph.

It was observed, That most of the King's Soldiers, upon being asked the Question, Declared for the Prince of ORANGE, and His Highness is shortly expected in London.

FINIS.





Jeffrey's (George) Barron Jeffreys etc. (21)  
A N C 122 C 5  
ACCOUNT

Of the Manner of Taking the

Lord Chancellor,

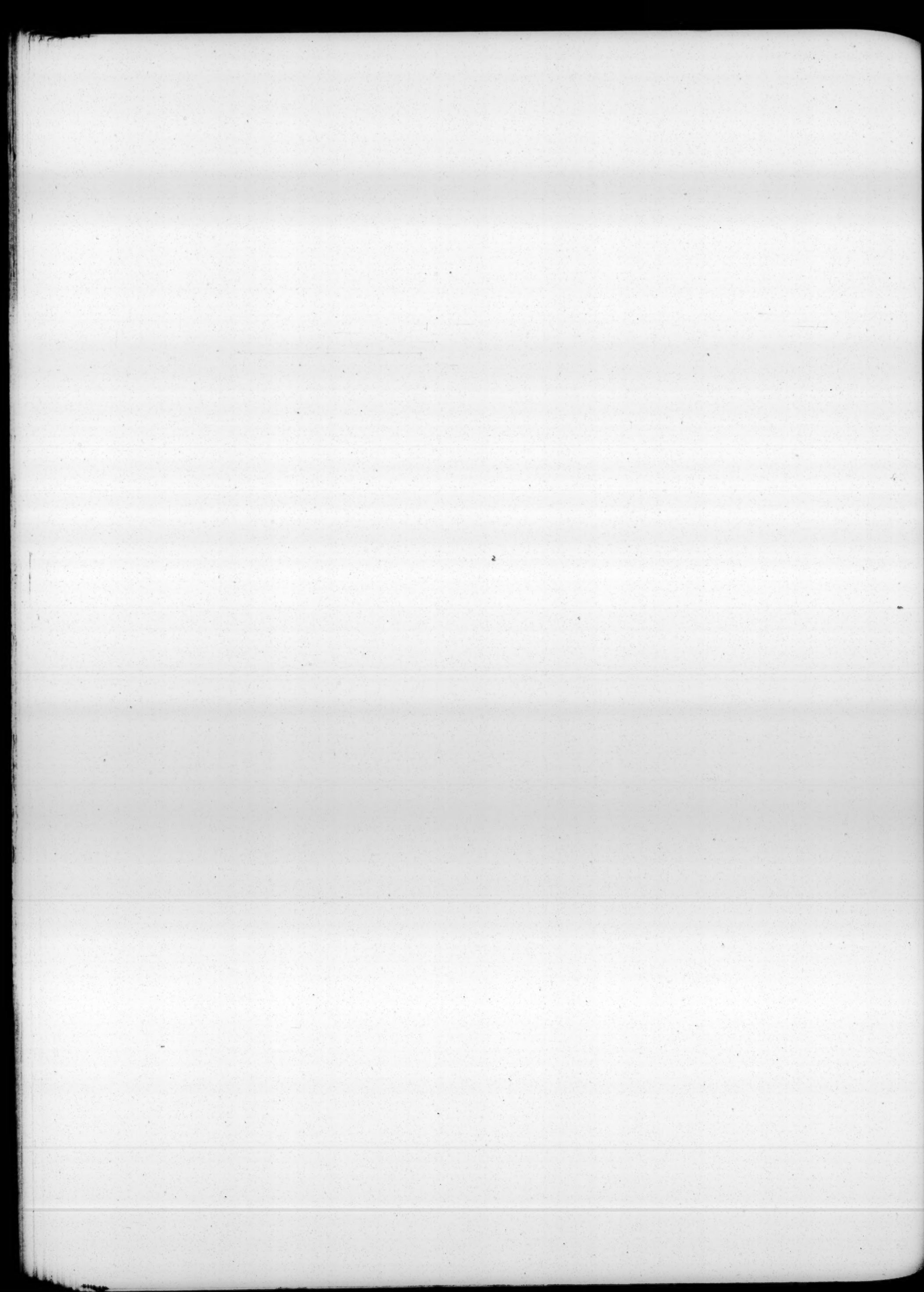
With the LORD MAYOR'S

S P E E C H

To the People upon that Occasion, *December* the  
12th. 1688.

**T**He late betrayers and underminers of the ancient Laws and Privileges of their Country, being no longer able to carry on their Devilish Designs, and seeing Vengeance at their Heels, to the amazement of all the World, on a sudden fled away altogether, every one shifting for himself as well as he could, amongst which Number the late *Lord Chancellor* was the chief, whose Politicks and Law having at this time failed him, he thought fitter to trust to his Heels than to his Head, and accordingly on Monday the 10th. Instant, between Three and Four of the Clock in the Morning conveyed himself away, and having in Disguise got down safe to *Wapping* thought himself safe enough, having put himself on Board a Collier, which he pretended was Bound for *New-Castle*, but indeed was Designed for *Hambourough*, but some Persons having Notice thereof, by the means of the *Mate*, they went to a certain Justice for a Warrant to Apprehend him, but he thought fit to put them off, whereupon they applied themselves immediately to the Lords of the *Council*, who granted them a Warrant, whereupon they went immediately to search the Ship, but he on Tuesday Night, thought not himself safe on Board the Collier, in which he was to pass, but lay in another Ship hard by; those that came this day to search for him miss'd of him on board, but had information given them that he was hard by, at a little Pedling Ale-House a taking his farewell-Pot, where accordingly they found him, being the Sign of the *Red-Cow* in *Anchor* and *Hope-Alley* near *King Edward* Stairs in *Wapping*, from whence they immediately hurry'd him in a Coach Guarded with several Blunderbusses to the *Lord Mayors*, where the Crowd was so great, and the Rabble so Numerous, all crying out together Vengeance, Justice, Justice, that the *Lord Mayor* was forced to come out into his Belcony, and with his Hat in his Hand desired the People to go away, and keep the Peace; and did promise them that he had already sent to the Lords of the *Council* about the Matter, and that they should have Justice done them; and that in the mean time, their Prisoner should be safely Guarded, whereupon the People withdrew, and soon after my Lord under a strong Guard, was sent to the Lords of the *Council*.





*James King, etc. Letters, etc. — n. —*  
**The Kings Letter** *(22)*

TO THE  
**Earl of Feversham.**

Upon his Leaving *WHITEHALL.*

Together with the Earl of *Fevershams* Letter to his Highness  
the Prince of *ORANGE* after the Kings Departure.

*Whitehal, December 10. 1688.*

**T**Hings being come to that Extremity, that I have been forced to  
send away the Queen, and my Son the Prince of *Wales*, that they  
might not fall into my Enemies Hands, which they must have  
done, if they had staid, I am obliged to do the same thing, and  
to endeavour to secure my self the best I can, in hopes it will please God  
out of his infinite Mercy to this Unhappy Nation, to touch their Hearts  
again with true Loyalty and Honour. If I could have relyed on all my  
Troops, I might not have been put to the extremity I am in, and would  
at least have had one Blow for it; but though I know there are many Loy-  
al and brave men amongst you, both Officers and Souldiers, yet you  
know, that both you and several of the General Officers and Men of the  
Army told me, it was no ways adviseable for me to venture my self at  
their Head, or to think to fight the Prince of *Orange* with them; and now  
there remains only for me to thank you, and all those both Officers and  
Souldiers who have stuck to me, and been truly Loyal. I hope you will  
still retain the same Fidelity to me, and though I do not expect you should  
expose your selves by resisting a Foreign Army, and a poysoned Nation,  
yet I hope your former Principles are so enrooted in you, that you will  
keep your selves free from Associations, and such pernicious things. Time  
presses, so that I can say no more. *J. R.*

I must add this, that as I have always found you Loyal, so you have  
found me a kind Master, as you shall still find me to be.

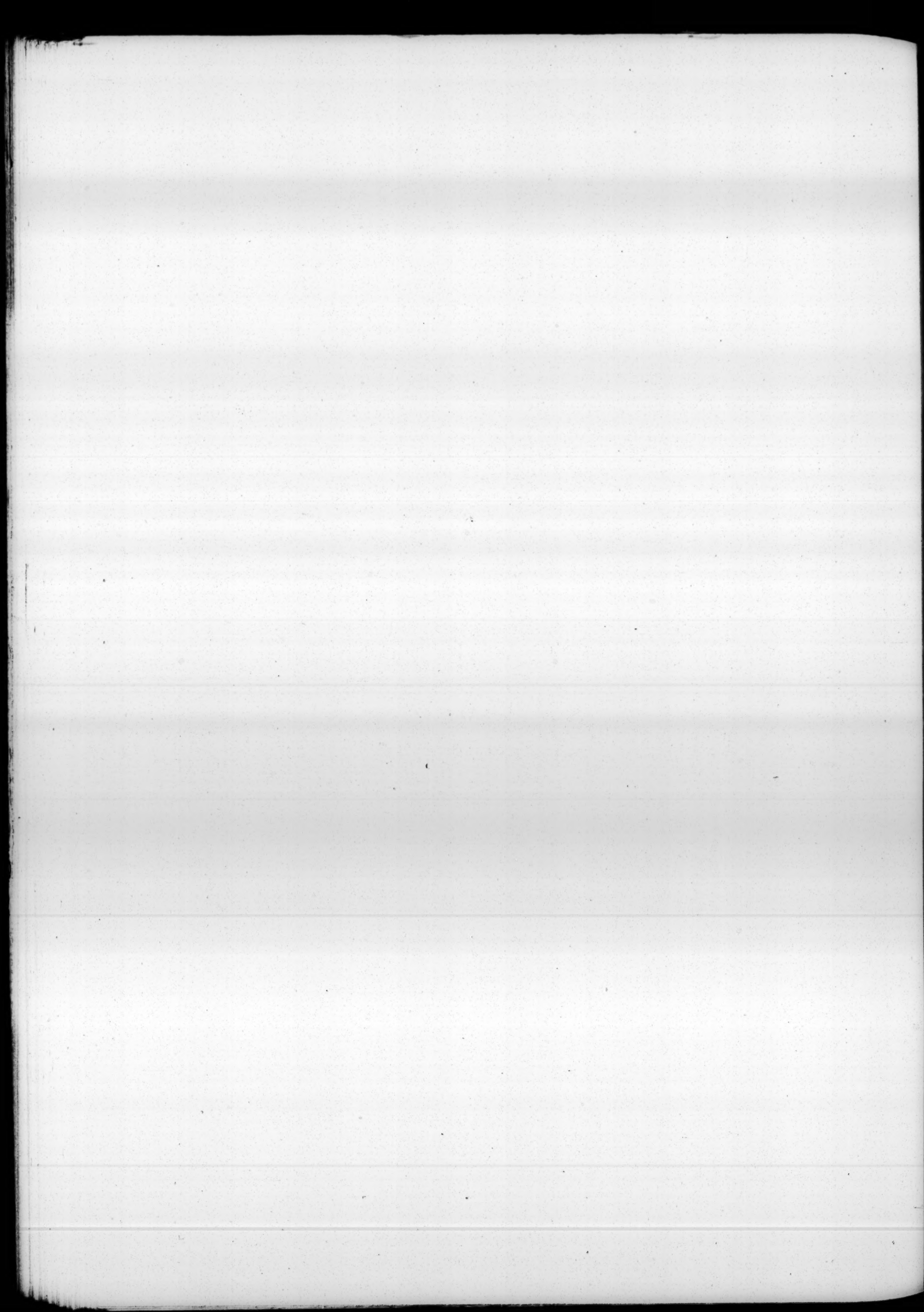
*The Earl of Fevershams LETTER.*

SIR,

**H**aving received this Morning a Letter from His Majesty, with the unfortunate  
News of his Resolution to go out of England, and that he is actually gone, I  
thought my self obliged, being at the Head of his Army, having received His Maje-  
sties order to make no opposition against any body, to let your Highness know, (with  
the Advice of the Officers here) so soon as it was possible, to hinder the misfortune of effu-  
sion of Blood. I have ordered already to that purpose all the Troops that are under my  
Command, which shall be the last order they shall receive from, &c.

*London: Printed in the Year 1688.*





## TRUE ACCOUNT

Of his Highness the

## Prince of Orange's

Coming to St. James's, on Tuesday the 18th. of  
December 1688. about three of the Clock  
in the Afternoon.

**T**HE Sheriffs of *London* and *Middlesex* in a Coach and six Horses (with their Attendants) went as far as *Hide-Park* Corner, to meet the Prince. They drew up their Men in the upper side of *St. James's-Park*, in readiness to receive him.

A considerable number of the Princes Souldiers were drawn up on each side of the Road for a Mile or two beyond *Knights-Bridge* to the *Park* Corner.

His Highness the Prince was attended through *Knights-Bridge* with a great number of Persons of Quality in their Coaches and six Horses, and a great Train of Gentlemen on Horseback; the People huzzaing, and loudly rejoycing all along as he came.

The first that entered *St. James's Park*, were four Regiments of Foot, two of which Regiments were Commanded by Major General *Makoy*, and ——— *Bellefond*. Then came the Right Honourable the Earl of *Macklesfield*, and the Lord *Brandon Gerard* in a Coach and six Horses. After them the Earl of *Suffex*, with a great many Persons of Quality. And they were succeeded by a Coach with six White Horses, (which was immediately before the Prince) in which were the Count of *Nassau*, the young Count *Schomberg*, and an English Commander.

Then came his Highness the Prince of *Orange*, in a small Callash, drawn by four Bay Horses, the two foremost having such long Harness, that they were at a considerable distance from the other. His Highness had a white Cloak thrown over his shoulders. Marshal *Schomberg* sat on his left hand.

His Highness the Prince was surrounded by his Body of Horse-Guards; after them came a Regiment of Dragoons, and a Body of Foot.

At the Princes entrance into the *Park*, the Sheriffs left their Coach, and mounted on Horseback (accompany'd with four or five hundred Horse) and rid before the Prince with a white Wand in his hand, and an Officer of his Highnesses on each side, to *St. James's*, which he enter'd with loud Acclamations.

All the Houses from *St. James's* to the *Park* Corner were filled with people looking out at the Windows, expecting the Prince would have come that way; and the Road was so crouded, that many were forced to run through the dirt up to the middle-leg. But they were disappointed by his Highness's going through the *Park*.







Q 122 65 24

*News from White-Hall, being an Account of the Arrival of the High and Mighty Prince William Henry of Orange and Nassaw, at St. James's. With the King's Retirement down the River.*

**T**He Joy of this Day, the Entrance of his Highness the Prince of Orange into London, and the Deliverance of this Nation from the Bond of Popery, ought not to be pass'd with Silence in our time (who are Spectators) which will be a Subject to future Ages, and fill up the Annals of Posterity.

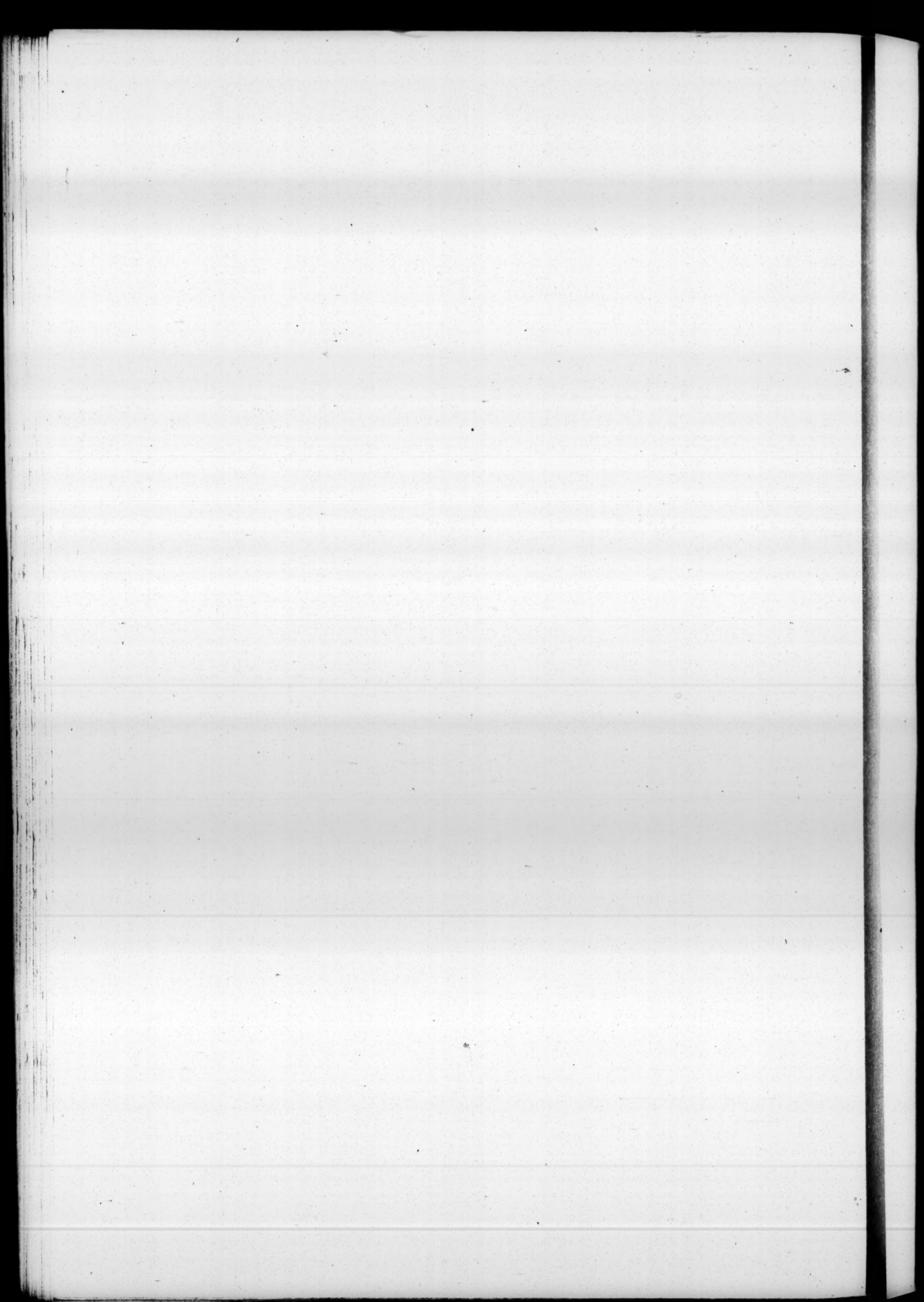
His Highness after all propitious Success since his first Arrival, came to *Windfor* on Friday, where continuing till Monday Morning, he came with a splended Train of Nobles and Gentlemen to *Sion-House*, a spacious and magnificent Structure belonging to the Countess Dowager of *Northumberland*. After a sumptuous Entertainment, he made his approach towards London, his Guards receiving him at some distance from the House. He rid in a Calash drawn by Six *Flanders* Horses, which was encompass'd on each side with a vast number of Gentlemen, Officers, and Volunteers, with their Swords drawn. In this posture striking off at *Hyde-Gate* (to evade the numberless Crowds of People that gathered from all Parts to see his Entrance) he came by *Arlington-House*, through the Park, into *St. James's*, where all things were prepar'd for his Reception, the Streets ecchoing with *Huzza's*, besides Ringing of Bells, innumerable Bonfires, and other Ceremonies, the publick Expressions of Joy for so great a Prince, who has brought so great a Deliverance to this Nation.

*The King's Departure.*

**B**Efore his Highness came to Town, he sent an Express to his Majesty, That it was not for his Safety to come to London, till some People were removed from Court which were about his Majesty's Person. His Majesty's Reply was by another Express, That he could not part with any Person at that time about him, who were but a few select Persons, and such as in whom he might confide. His Highness as well complying with his Majesty's Pleasure, as consulting his own Safety, sent a second Message, That since his Majesty could not part from those People, he would be pleas'd to retire with them to *Hampton-Court*, for whose safe Conduct thither he would allow them a Convoy of his own Guards. The King receiving this Message, said, Since he must go by Water, he would go the other way. So through the Back-stairs entring his Barge about eleven a Clock, with the Lord *Arran*, the Lord *Dunbarton*, &c. in his company, he order'd them to make to *Rocheſter*, with six of the Yeomen of the Guard in a Boat before, and six Boats laden behind with the Guards appointed by his Highness the Prince of Orange.

F I N I S.







C 122 25. (25)

**A LETTER of Advice to all Protestant Soldiers, and Sea-men, shewing how Inconsistent it is with their Duty to God, and the Laws of England, to Fight for a Popish Interest,**

Gentlemen,

**N**Ext to the Duty which you owe to God, which ought to be the Principal Care of men of your Profession especially; (because you carry your Lives in your Hands, and often look Death in the Face.) The second thing which deserves your Consideration, is, the Service of your Native Country, wherein you drew your first Breath, and Breathed a free *English* Air. Now I would desire you to consider how well you Comply with these two main Points, by In-gaging in this present Service.

Is it in the Name of God, and for his Service, that you have Joyn'd your selves with *Papists*; who will indeed fight for the *Mass-Book* but Burn the Bible, and who seek to Extripate the *Protestant Religion* with your Swords, because they cannot do it with their own?

And will you be Aiding and Assisting to set up *Mass-Houses*, to Erect that *Popish Kingdom of Darknes and Desolation* amongst us, and to Train up all your Children in *Popery*? How can you do these things, And yet call your selves *Protestants*?

And then what Service can be done your Country, by being under the Command of *French and Irish Papists*, and by bringing the Nation under a Forreign Yoke? Will you help them to make Forcible Entry into the Houses of your Country Men, under the name of Quartering, directly contrary to *Magna Charta* and the Pition of Right?

Will you be Aiding and Assisting to all the Murders and Outrages which they shall Commit by their void Commissions? Which were declared Illegal, and sufficiently Blasted by both *Houses of Parliament*, (if there had been any need of it) For it was very well known before, that a *Papist* cannot have a Commission; but by the Law is utterly Disabled, and Disarmed.

Will you Exchange your Birthright of *English Laws and Liberties* for Martial or Club Law, and help to destroy all others, only to be Eaten last your selves.

If I know you well, as you are *English* men, you Hate and Scorn these things. And therefore be not unequally Yoked with *Idolaters* and *Bloody Papists*: be valient for the Truth, and shew your selves Men.

The same Considerations are likewise humbly offered to all the *English* Sea-men, who have been the Bulwark of this Nation against *Popery and Slavery* ever since Eighty Eight.



**London: Printed in the Year, 1688.**





[ 1 ]

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Great News  
From FRANCE,  
GIVING AN  
ACCOUNT  
OF THE  
New and Extraordinary  
Preparations for War,  
Made by  
FRANCE.

**T**HE Union of the greatest part of the Princes and States of Europe, in order to oppose the exorbitant Encroachments and Invasions of the French, having given just matter for Apprehension and Alarm to that Court, The Most Christian King did, on the 29th of November last, make a Regulation, according to which the Governours of the Provinces, and the Intendants, were immediately, in all the Generalities of the Kingdom, to set about raising Regiments of the Militia and Infantry, that were to be always in a readiness to March to such places where they should be thought necessary for the Security of the Frontiers and Coasts: And this Levy was to be of Twenty Five Thousand and Fifty Men, without comprehending the Officers in the Number. But the Estate and Posture of the Confederates growing daily more and more Formidable, his Most Christian Majesty has judged it highly necessary, to back the aforementioned Regulation with the following Decree, Sealed,

A

An



*An Ordinance by the King, of the Fifteenth of December, 1688, Directing that the Parishes of the Provinces and Generalities, where the Levy of the Militia has been Ordered, which pay Four Thousand Livres in Taxes, shall each furnish two Men, and so suitably with others, they still doubling the number of Men as the said Tax shall double, the Rate of Two Thousand Livres, notwithstanding what is Directed by the Regulation of the Nine and Twentieth of November last.*

*By the King,*

**U**PON Representation made to his Majesty, That in the Provinces and Generalities of his Realm, wherein, according to his Regulation of the Nine and Twentieth of November last, he has Ordered Levies of the Militia, there are Parishes extraordinary Populous, which, according to the said Regulation, are obliged to furnish no more than each a Man; And as it is but Justice that they should be higher Rated than Parishes that are less Populous, which are also bound to furnish each a Man, His Majesty has Ordered and Commands, Wills and Requires, That notwithstanding what is Directed by his said Regulation, every Parish of the Generalities, wherein the said Levies of the Militia has been appointed, which is Assessed for its part of the Tax, to above Four Thousand Livres, be obliged to furnish two Men of the Militia; that which raises Six Thousand Livres, shall furnish three Men; and thus still augmenting the Men accordingly from Two Thousand Livres, to Two Thousand Livres; insomuch, that a Parish which is Assessed Twenty Thousand Livres be bound to furnish ten Men of the Militia: His Majesty Ordering and Requiring his Governors and Lieutenant-Generals in his Provinces, Intendants and Commissaries appointed in the said Provinces and Generalities of his Realm, to see to, and be assisting, each within his Jurisdiction, to the punctual Execution of the present Ordinance, which his Majesty will have published in the said Provinces and Generalities, and throughout, as shall be requisite, that so none may pretend cause of Ignorance.

*Given at Versailles, the Fifteenth Day of the Month of December, 1688.*

*Signed Lewis, and lower*

*Le Tellier.*

*Note, As these new Levies are designed to assist that King's other Forces, in the Defence of the Coasts, it's plain, France is in no small fear of a Storm from Sea.*

*London: Printed for R. Taylor.*













(27)

*A True Relation from Rome, of a bloody and cruel Monster, That for many Years hath destroyed an infinite Number of Men, Women, and Children; devoured the Growth of that Country, and reduced other Nations to want: With a Description of its prodigious Shape, terrifying Aspect, and Fox-like Craftiness; the like never yet seen in any other part of the World.*

**W**E are assured in *Scripture*, That before the Dissolution of the Universe, there shall appear Signs in the *Heavens*, and Wonders: But there never has been known such a Wonder, or Prodigy, as the *Monster* in this monstrous Narrative will appear; yet it is not so strange as true, as too many Nations have felt, and found by woful Experience.

The Letter which gives a Description of him runs thus: In this City there is a *Monster*, such as never was seen, but only in this Place: He at first sprang out of the Sea, having *Seven Heads*, and *Ten Horns*; and on his Head the Name of *Blasphemy*: He is spotted like a *Leopard*, his Feet are like a *Bears*, and his Mouth is like a *Lyon's*: He hath done great Wonders, and deceived many Nations; slain many Thousands of *Innocents*, and is drunken with the *Blood of Saints*: He causeth himself to be worshiped, and exalteth himself above all that is called *God's*, and he sits as *God* in the *Temple of God*: He is Letcherous as a *Bore*, as full of Poison as a *Toade*, Cunning as a *Fox*, Surly as a *Lyon*, Bloody minded as a *shee Bear*, Deceitful as a *Leopard*, Wise as a *Serpent*, and as Proud as the *Devil*; treading upon the Necks of *Emperors* and *Kings*: And although he is of the Nature of a *Wolfe*, yet he always goes in *Sheeps Cloathing*, the better to deceive the Multitude; but he is known by his Works. To describe him to the Life, would be almost impossible; but thus much we can say of him: He is an *Idolatrous*, *Traditions*, *Malicious*, *Superstitious*, *Perfidious*, *Deceitful*, *Hateful*, *Bloody-Minded*, *Proud*, *Letcherous*, *Lofty*, *Factions*, *Perjur'd*, *Equivocal*, *Ugly*, *Wicked*, *Damnable*, *Devil Incarnate*; and is called the *POPE*. He sells *Heaven* for Money, and lets who he pleases in; He forgives who he pleases, and who he pleases he damns; He dethrones *Kings* at his Pleasure, and them that will not worship him he Excommunicates, or puts to ignominious Deaths: He extols and exalts himself above all others; and therefore, by all that hath been said, can be no other than the *Son of Perdition*, the *Whore of Babylon*, a Burthen to the Earth, and a Limb of the Devil; unfit to live, and more unfit to dye; loathsome to Heaven, and a Shame to Mortals; therefore fit for nothing but a Brakefast for *Satan*.

F I N I S.







# PROPOSALS (28)

Humbly Offered

To the High and Mighty PRINCE  
William, Henrick, of Orange and Nassau.

By T. OATES, D. D.

THE Joy which your Presence has Universally Inspir'd into the Hearts of the People of *England*, has even, in my Dark Abode, reach'd me also; your Influence in a manner working the same Effects on me, as the Angel's did on St. *Peter* in his Restraint; for, no sooner was the Report of your Landing confirmed, but I, with the Rest, though in a greater Measure, rejoyc'd at the Apprehension of my long despair'd of Liberty; and now I no longer doubt once again to Breathe the open Air: Since therefore, Great Sir, I seem so peculiarly to share the Profits of your Coming, 'tis my Duty to make what Returns I am able, beside the bare Tribute of unprofitable Thanks: I shall therefore, in order thereunto, endeavour to take off the Edge of those perverse Tongues, that asperse the most Glorious Action in the World, and mis-represent your Highness with all the dis-ingenuity imaginable.

Time, and the Power of those whose Interest it was to Suppress it, had so worn out the Truth, and, as seem'd, the Remembrance of the last *Popish Conspiracy*, that it appear'd much more dangerous to own it, than difficult to prove it; though the Model and Methods by which it was to be brought about, seem'd so essentially necessary to their future Designs, that they could not forbear to Act those very things which they would impudently to the World disown, as Ridiculous and fabulous; and indeed, nothing but a Jesuitical Confidence, could brazen out, and deny the Intention of Matters they, at the very same time, Practis'd.

Now, as your Royal Highness, I believe, is sufficiently satisfi'd of the danger the Kingdom both then, and now was in, from the Encroachment and Growth of *Popery* and Slavery: So who ever shall take the pains to read my Narrative of the Plot, will, I am sure, be convinc'd of the Truth and the Manner of it: There are the Names of the Persons, that ought to be remov'd, and promoted to their several Titles, Stations and Employments; the rewards and punishments of their Friends, and their Enemies; and, in brief, an Account of their whole managment and design: All which, or most of them, have been so punctually observ'd since, that it seems altogether as strange, that they should not alter, or new Methodise those designs that were so publicly divulg'd, as that they should so confidently deny what every Man has seen them Act; and from these consequences, it will manifestly appear, that all that has been done, for these Seven Years past, by the *Romish* Party, to reduce or destroy the interest of the Church of *England*, has been but the bare Result of the most Serious and long premeditated Councils of the Conclave. Now, as the Body Politick of *England* could not choose but be very sensible of a Distemper, under which she saw her self already begin to Languish; so it could not be expected, but to add to our grief, when we had all the probable reason in the World to despair of any remedy: The Commonalty look't even with disdain on the Nobles, that they did not strive, or divide a Currant, whose growth, if not speedily prevented, would without doubt overturn them with the rest: The nobles look't with generous pity on the Commonalty; but having their Hands as it were bound up, could hardly make the least advance to their relief; till at last, God Almighty's immediate Providence, inspir'd them to think on your Highness, as the only proper and possible means, to save an almost-ruin'd Church and Kingdom. Nor did they sooner make known their grief and pain to your Highness, than you like a skilful and charitable Physician, apply'd an effectual Remedy; reserving all the trouble of the Cure to your Self, and dispensing all the Profit to us; so that, it may seem a piece of Sacrilege, to Rob your Highness of the Title of our Saviour, since you have manifestly contributed to the Health both of our Souls and Bodies: What succeeding Ages may say of this, we cannot determine; but, I am sure, the Present cannot Parallel the Glory; and we can, with much more reality, boast of what the *Romanists* often falsely flatter themselves with; viz. Our Deliverance by a Person, that has approv'd himself both Saint and Hero. May your Highness ever be the Guardian Angel of these Kingdoms, is the Prayer of

T. Oates.







A Seasonable  
**M E M E N T O**  
 TO ALL THE  
**E L E C T O R S**  
 OF  
**Knights, Citizens & Burgesſes**  
 OF  
**E N G L A N D,**

For the approaching Convention to Meet the 22. of this Instant  
 January, 1689.

**S**ince it hath pleased God to make *England* a place, where at this time He doth so eminently display the effects of His Wisdom, Goodness and Power, those glorious Attributes of His Divine Being, and thereby puts a price into the Hands of *England*, let it not hereafter be said, *It was in the Hands of Fools*; and if you shall neglect this opportunity, you may well be accounted to Desert your own selves, and run away from your own Happiness, since I think I may, without a Lye, assert that no Record Sacred or Humane, can present our Case; such a Conjunction made up of so many Important and wonderful Circumstances, as plainly calls aloud to all good Protestants and true *English* men, to give due praise to the Divine Author of all these Revolutions; and next seek His Blessing and Direction upon the farther use of means, laying aside all Animosities or Heats, and concur together, putting in their Mite into the common Treasury of Providential means, towards the perfecting this great and glorious Work, securing Religion, and restoring Property to all, according to the Laws of the Land, and undoubted Rights of every free-born Protestant so successfully begun by you, Prince of *Orange*, and those glorious *English* Patriots his Assistants in this Work; and that I may bring my share into the common Treasury, I offer these things following to the Consideration of every serious and unprejudiced Reader; and hope that the sincerity of the Design will Apologize for the weakness of the doing it.

And tho this Convention be not a Parliament *ipſo facto*, in full Sanction and legal Parliamentary qualifications, yet I am sure the consequence of that Assembly seems to call for all our care and prudence in the choice of fit Men to fill it up, and an Error in that Convention will be very mischievous to the Nation.

I. Then : Let me Advise you to choose none Members to serve for Corporations that have had a hand in delivering up of Charters; and pleading for their Excuse *Arguments taken out of Observators*; and particularly, review those of the Aldermen of the City of *London*, who occasioned the delivery of *Londons* Charter, and so basely betrayed the Citizen to become a Courtier, which Action I hope is at this time not forgotten by any.



II. Consider the Panell of Jurors that were concerned in those great and remarkable Tryals, in which there were such strange Verdicts given, as Sir George Wakeman, Count Coningsmark, the brave Lord Russell, Colonel Sidney, Alderman Cornish, Alderman Pilkington, the City Ryoters, and Oates his Perjuries, and Braddon and Speak, and then Reflect, That if you choose any concern'd in these Cases, you approve of the Verdicts, and Reward them for it, and give them opportunity to excuse their own Faults.

III. Consider who were Judges, Counsellors, and Managers of all those before mentioned things, either in the first or second Paragraph, and think seriously, whether they did discharge themselves as just Judges, or honest Lawyers, or conscientious Jurors, and would in every state be done by, as they have done to others.

IV. Choose Men of Parts to Know and Courage to Act whatsoever may be serviceable to the Publique; such who in former Parliaments have behav'd themselves well. Let them be also men of Estates, such as will not buy your Voice now, in hopes to sell their own for profit hereafter.

V. Such whom you Really believe have a true sence of Holy Religion, and that are men of a Christian Principle, in reference to due *Liberty of Conscience*, so that all that will live soberly and civilly under the Government, may have the Protection of it, and not made liable to be made a Prey, and their Families undone for want of strict Conformity to Ecclesiastical Superiors.

Lastly, Choose none Members who attempted unheard of tricks in Elections about three years since, and afterwards did dare to sit, tho so oddly chosen: But rather in the general choose those Gentlemen in their places that have been made Instruments of our present Deliverance. The occasion will refresh your Memory, that they have been Patriots for Religion and Liberty, and bold ones too. And when you have thus done, by your Prayers recommend them and their Counsels to the Almighty, that He will be pleased by them to settle His Holy Religion among us, and secure us our Liberty, so that it may not be in the power of any to subvert it for the future.

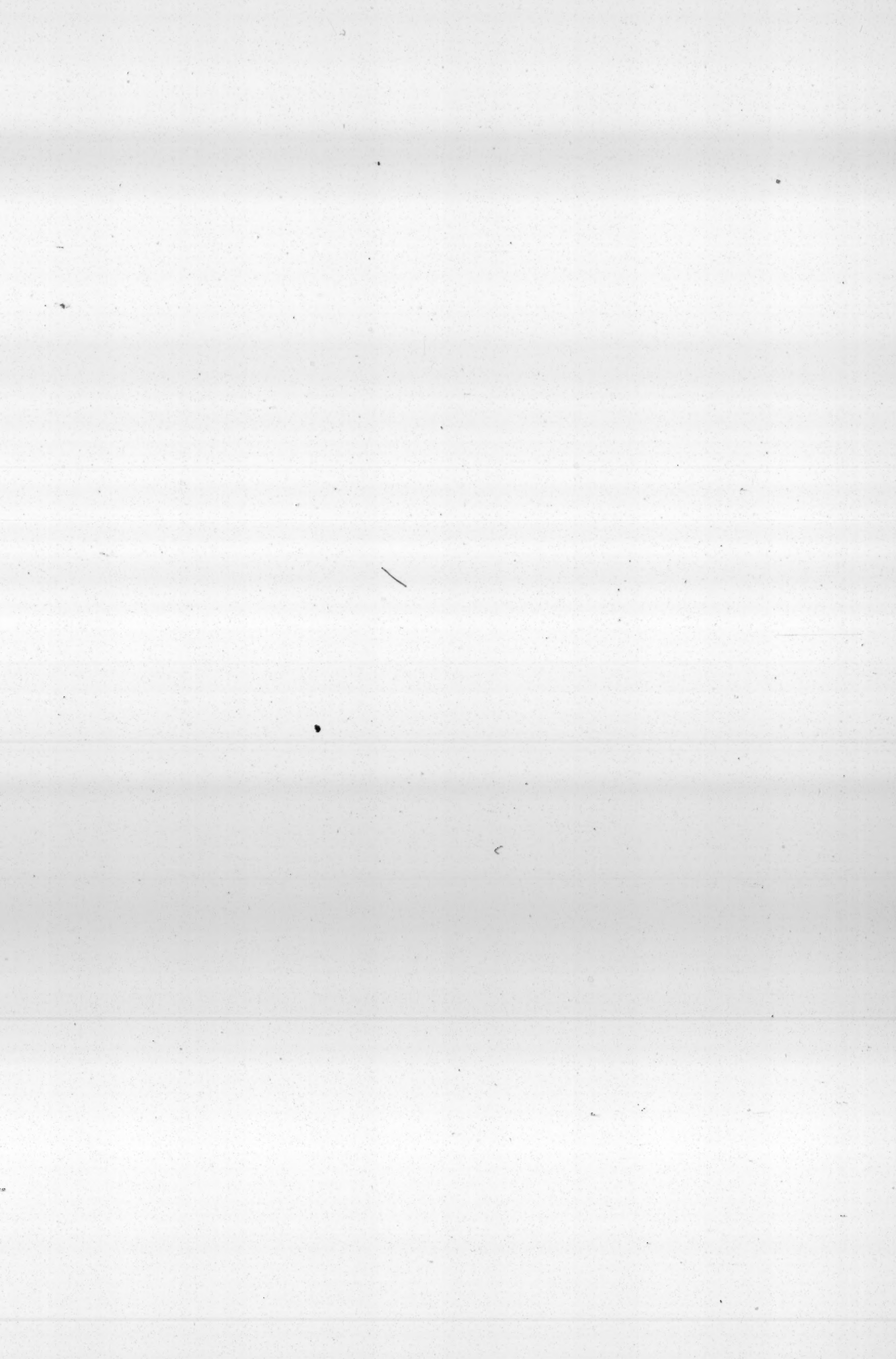


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F I N I S.

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London, Printed in the Year 1689.









[1]

*A True Copy of the Imperial Decree, and of the Declaration that was delivered to the Envoys of the Electors, Princes and Estates of the Empire, by Prince Herman of Baden: By which the late Insinuations of the Rapists do appear wholly groundless. (viz.) That the Catholick Princes were grown jealous of his Royal Highness the Prince of Orange's Designs, and that therefore a Peace would speedily be Concluded between his Imperial Majesty and France, and a League of all the Catholick Princes ensue, for maintenance of the Romish-Religion.*

*DECLARATION of his Imperial Majesty against the French Ministers.*

**B**Y the Express Command, and in the Name of his most Sacred Imperial Majesty, Our most Gracious Lord; This is to give notice to the French Plenipotentiary Residing at Ratisbon, That as it is manifest to the whole Christian World, and to himself particularly, how unjustly of late, His Most Serene Majesty the King of France, has broken the Truce for twenty years, and without any Previous Declaration of War, has on a sudden, and in an Hostile manner, set upon His Sacred Imperial Majesty, and the Electors, Princes and States of the Empire, who suspected nothing less, being wholly taken up with the Prosecution of a War against the Common Enemy of Christendom. Nor was he content partly by Force to subdue, and partly by Fire and Sword, to lay waste a great many Cities, Villages and Towns, but not sparing the Seat of Justice itself, he seized upon Spire, the Imperial Chamber, and caused the Publick Deeds, Writings and Records, pertaining to all the Electors, Princes and States, of the Sacred Roman Empire, and their Innocent Subjects, to be Sealed up, and as we are given to understand, to be carried away to Strasbourg; And further he continues to exercise all manner of Hostility against those that are within the reach of his Army. Since then by this very Fact, His Most Christian Majesty has declared himself the Capital Enemy of the whole Roman Empire, and therefore His Sacred Imperial Majesty thinks it no longer reasonable to suffer the aforesaid French Plenipotentiary to reside in any of his Courts or Territories, both as he is the

*Decretum Sacrae Caesaris Majestatis.*

**S**ACRAE CAESAREAE MAJESTATIS DOMINI NOSTRI CLEMENTISSIMI IUSSU. Et nomine Plenipotentiario Gallico Ratisbonae commoranti hinc significandum, ipsi non minus ac universo Christiano orbi manifestum esse, quam inique Nuper serenissimus Galliarum Rex (rupto armistitii vicennialis fovere; Nulla denuntiatione praevia Sacram Caesaris Majestatem & Impetii Electoris, Principes ac Status, nihil tale suspicantes, bellogue contra communem Christiani nominis hostem prosequendo inrentos) Hostilibus Armis improvise adortus sit, & non tantum plures urbes, pagos & oppida tum vi subegerit, tum ferro, flammisque devastaverit, sed nec iustitiae sacris parcendo spiram, Nemetum quicasterii Imperialis sedem occupaverit, & acta scriptaque publica ad universos sacri Romani Impetii Electores, Principes & Status eorumdemque innocentes subditos perinentia obsequari, & ut fama fore argenteorum abduci fecerit denique nihil non Hostilitatis in eos, quos Armis suis attingere potest exercere pergat: Cum itaque Rex Christianissimus hoc ipso suo facto se Capitalem totius sacri Romani Impetii Hostem declaraverit, & proinde sua sacra Caesaris Majestas Praefatum Plenipotentiarium Gallicum, ut pote declarari hostis Ministerium tanto minus in comitiis, terrisque Imperii diutius tolerandum Censet quod eundem turbantem Reipub-

Minister



Minister of his declar'd Enemy, & as he has in an Eminent Degree, found him to have labor'd nothing more then to create Disturbances in the Empire, and misunderstanding amongst the several Members of the same, so as to endeavour to divide them from their Supreme Head. I am therefore Commanded by these Presents, to Signify to him the said Plenipotentiary, that he depart from Ratisbon, together with his Domesticks, and all that appertains to him within the space of three days, to be computed from the notification hereof; And that he retire in the space of 14 days more, out of the Borders of the whole Roman Empire; to this end His Imperial Majesty, tho' after so high and manifest a Violation of the Law of Nations, by the French, in carrying away the Acts and Records of the Imperial Chamber, He might justly detain him and seize his Papers, yet he has been pleased to give him Safe-conduct, and all manner of security for his Journey, but which is to cease and determine when the time before mentioned shall be expired.

Order'd and Sign'd at Vienna, under the Privy Seal of His Sacred Imperial Majesty, this ninth day of December, 1688.

Leopold William  
Count of Honnigreck.

The Seals place.

Combruck.

Given at Ratisbon this 15. Day of  
December, 1688.

**H**IS Imperial Majesty has given Order to his Highness Prince Herman of Baden, his Plenipotentiary at the Diet at Ratisbon, to make known by these presents, to the Envoys of the Electors, Prince, and States of the Empire here Assembled, The weighty and important Reasons which have perswaded him to dismiss Monsieur the Count of Lusignan Envoy of France to the Court at Vienna; As so Monsieur the Count de Cussy Plenipotentiary of his most Christian Majesty, at the Diet at Ratisbon, in which end, his Imperial Majesty has given Order to furnish him with a Passe-port, in which, the way is to take is appointed him; and from which, for greater security he is not to deviate, nor to delay his departure for any longer time, than is there allowed him. Whereupon his above mentioned Highness remains most Affectionate to the Envoys of the Electors, Prince, and States of the Empire.

Signed at Ratisbon, the 14. day  
of December, 1688.

Herman Marquess of Baden.

The Seals place



London, Printed by John Wallis; in White Fryars, 1688.

licæ, & seminandis inter Imperii Status diffidentiis, eis denique a supremo suo capite alienandis unice hactenus studere compererit; hinc denique Jussit, hisce eidem indicari ut intra triduum a die insinuationis computandum una cum suis domesticis & quidquid ad illum pertinuerit Ratisbona excedat, & spatio sequentium quatuor. decim. dierum extra Romani imperii fines sese recipiat, quem in finem sua Cesarea Majestas eundem appposito salvo conductu, tamen alias post violatam tam enormiter ex parte Gallie gentium fura & ablata Dicalsterii imperii acta non injuria una cum scriptis suis detineri posset, denique munire, eidemque omnem in itinere sue securitatem, elapso tamen termino cessaturam impertiri voluit signatum Vienna sub sigillo altissimæ memoratæ sacre Cesareæ Majestatis secreto, nono die mensis decembris, 1688.

Ut Leopoldus Wilhelmus.

Comes in Honnigreck.

L. S.

Combruck

Donne a Ratisbonne, le 15 jour de  
Decembre, 1688.

**S**A Majeste Imperiale a donne ordre a Son Altesse le Prince Herman de Baden, son Plenipotentiaire a la Diette de Ratisbonne, de faire scavoir par ces presentes aux Envoyes des Electeurs, Princes, & Etats de L'Empire assemblez icy, Les importantes raisons, qui L'ont portee a Congedier monsieur Le Conte de Lusignan Envoye de France a Vienne, comme aussi Monsieur Le Conte de Crecy Plenipotentiaire de sa Majeste tres Chretienne a la diette de Ratisbonne; pour certe fin sa Majeste imperiale luy a fait donner un passeport, par lequel on luy a marque le Chemin qu'il doit tenir, duquel pour sa plus grande seurte il ne se doit ecarte, ny outre passer le terme qui luy est prescript, surquoy saditto Altesse demeure tres affectionnee a messieurs les Envoyes des Electeurs, Princes, & Etats de L'Empire signe a Ratisbonne le quatorzieme Decembre, 1688.

L. S.

Herman Marquess de Baden.









*Bristol* C. 122 35 (31)

THE  
S P E E C H  
OF THE  
Recorder of Bristol  
TO HIS HIGHNESS  
The Prince of Orange.

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Monday, January the 7th, 1688.

*The Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Commons of the Principal Citizens, of the City of BRISTOL, Waited upon the Prince of ORANGE, being introduc'd by His Grace the Duke of Ormond, their High-Steward, and the Earl of Shrewsbury: Where the Recorder spake to this effect:*

*May it please Your Highness,*

THE Restitution of our Religion, Laws, and Liberties, and the freeing us from that Thralldom which rendered us, for many years useless, and at last dangerous to the Common Interest of the Protestant World, by your Highness's singular Wisdom, Courage, and Conduct, are not only a stupendious Evidence of the divine favour and providence for our preservation; but will be, and ought to be an Everlasting Monument of your Highness's Magnimity, and other the Heroick Virtues which adorn your Great Soul, by whom such a Revolution is wrought in this Nation, as is become the Joy and Comfort of the Present, and will be the Wonder of all Succeeding Ages.

In the Contrivance and Preparation of which Great Work, your Highness (like the Heavens) did shed your propitious Influences upon us, whilst we slept, and had scarce any Prospect from whence we might expect our Redemption.

But as since your happy Arrival in *England*, we did amongst the first, Associate our selves to assist and promote your Highness's Most Glorious Design, with our Lives and Fortunes, to which we think our selves bound in the highest Obligation of Gratitude, most humbly to present to your Highness, our humble and hearty Thanks, for this our Deliverance from Popery, and Arbitrary Power and likewise, for declaring your Gracious Intentions, That by the Advice of the Estates of this Kingdom, you will rectifie the late Disorders in the Government, both Ecclesiastical and Civil, according to the Known Laws. The due and inviolable Observation of which, will, in our poor Opinion, be the only proper Means to render the Sovereign secure, and both Sovereign and Subject happy.

*To which His Highness return'd a most Gracious Answer.*

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LONDON: Printed in the Year 1689.







# Father Peters's APOLOGY TO THE POPE FOR HIS Miscarriages in England.

*Pope.* SO Monsieur *Petre*, What News from the *English-Court*? How stand the Affairs of our *Holy Mother* there? What Progress in our Designs? Does our Intended Reformation thrive? What number of Converts? Is the Army new Modell'd, and all things ready for the main point? Come tell us, Mr. *Petre*, for I am big with Expectation.

*Petre.* May it please your Holiness we are all undone, I Vow.

*Po.* Now, as I hope to be Sainted, I must tell you, you are an unmannerly blunt Fellow, to put me into such a Fright of a suddain: That *Rebellious Son* of mine, at *Paris*, has so often disorder'd me, with the Apprehension of his *Dragoons*, and *Military Contributions*, that every hard Word I hear, is as bad as a Fit of an *Ague* to me; and I had rather lose my Eyes or my Ears, than receive a *Memorial* from *France*, it smells so horridly, I fancy, of Powder and Match: But now I am recover'd, prithee, What is the matter?

*Pet.* Why, Sir, you must muster up all your Courage to hear what I am going to relate, and truly, nothing but the satisfaction of having Escaped, could encourage me to make a Repetition of the Danger.

*Po.* What Danger do you mean? I thought *England* was as safe a place as the *Conclave* here.

*Pet.* Ay, and so it was, till a parcel of ill-natur'd *Dutch-Men* came and spoil'd good Company, and made us give over House-Keeping; they would, indeed, have provided a sort of a scurvy Lodging for some of the Chief of us; but being very nice in the choice of my Apartments, I made shift to provide for my self.

*Po.* What, then I understand our last and great Pillar whereon our Interest in *England* leant, is fallen, fallen, never to be recovered: And now, I'll warrant, you are come to make a lamentable Apology for the Defeat, though nothing but your own hot-headed Council ruin'd the Design.

*Pet.* May it please your Holiness, my Endeavors and Abilities to serve Your Holiness and this Court, I humbly conceive, need not a Confirmation, and —

A

*Po.* Yes,



*Po.* Yes, *Sir*, I must confess you have some Qualifications of a Man for our business. But, *Sir*, if Impudence be the greatest Virtue you can boast of, you may serve indeed for an *Executioner*; but never for a *Privy Counsellor*. I told you, I fear'd your *hard Riding* would cost you a Fall.

*Pet.* *Sir*, with Submission, all Circumstances consider'd, I could do no less, for what with the Fears on the one side, and Encouragements on the other, it had been Madness to have mispent or lost so much as one hour. Be pleas'd to consider, the King was far gone in his Declension, and how impossible it seem'd to do anything by fair means, with that scrupulous Generation.

*Po.* Ay, *Sir*, but one would think a Man of Discretion should, at least, so manage his Projects, as that every Eye should not be able to see their nakedness.

*Pet.* Your Holiness has a piercing Judgment indeed: But I presume you will not say, our Misteries were liable to every easie Interpretation: Did not we keep up an Army, contrary to Law, with the bare pretence of the King's Martial Disposition, and that it tended no farther than to make an appearance of Grandeur? Did we not prepare the People, by our *Jesuits*, *Monks*, &c. to all Changes whatsoever, by Preaching up the necessity of Obedience, even without Reserve? And if we could but have brought our Two Friends of *Holland* to have encouraged the Taking off the *Tests*, they would have sav'd us abundance of Labour, and have been themselves accessary to their Destruction: But the Devil ow'd us an everlasting Chain, and I fear he has paid us home.

*Po.* O dear, *In nomine Patris & Filii*, &c. I wonder, *Sir*, at your Rudeness to name the Devil in my Company: why, pray *Sir*, you speak of him with as little concern, as you would of an Old Acquaintance: Pray, *Sir*, let us be as quiet as we can while you are here, and the Devil and you go together afterwards, if you love his Company so well. But, pray *Sir*, had not you a Politick Stroke in another Grand business of State too;—you can guess what I mean.

*Pet.* Lord, *Sir*, that was my Master-piece, 'twas a Design well laid, and I do not doubt will come in Play again yet.

*Po.* Oh! yes the Ground-work was good, the Foundation was laid to your hand, in a President of the same nature, and yet you built, by your favour, but very awkwardly upon it.

*Pet.* Nay, nay, question that and take all: Pray, *Sir*, What can prove the Validity of a Cause better than an answerable Effect.

*Po.* Yes, yes, you are in the right of it thus far, let us Talk big at least, now we are Loosers especially: But between you and I, there were such palpable Contradictions in your Reports of it, that an ordinary *Naturalist*, or indeed *Arithmetician* might have reduc'd you to a Non-plus about it.

*Pet.* Why truly, *Sir*, we had so many Irons in the Fire at once, that we could not dis-engage our selves clearly of any of them; and, according to the *English* Proverb, *Between two Stools we let fall the Dish*. But the first opportunity your Holiness shall be pleas'd to grant, I shall endeavor to make your Holiness sensible, that most of our Designs have been both Prudently laid and managed; and, that nothing but an over-ruling Providence could have defeated or ruin'd them.

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Published with Allowance.

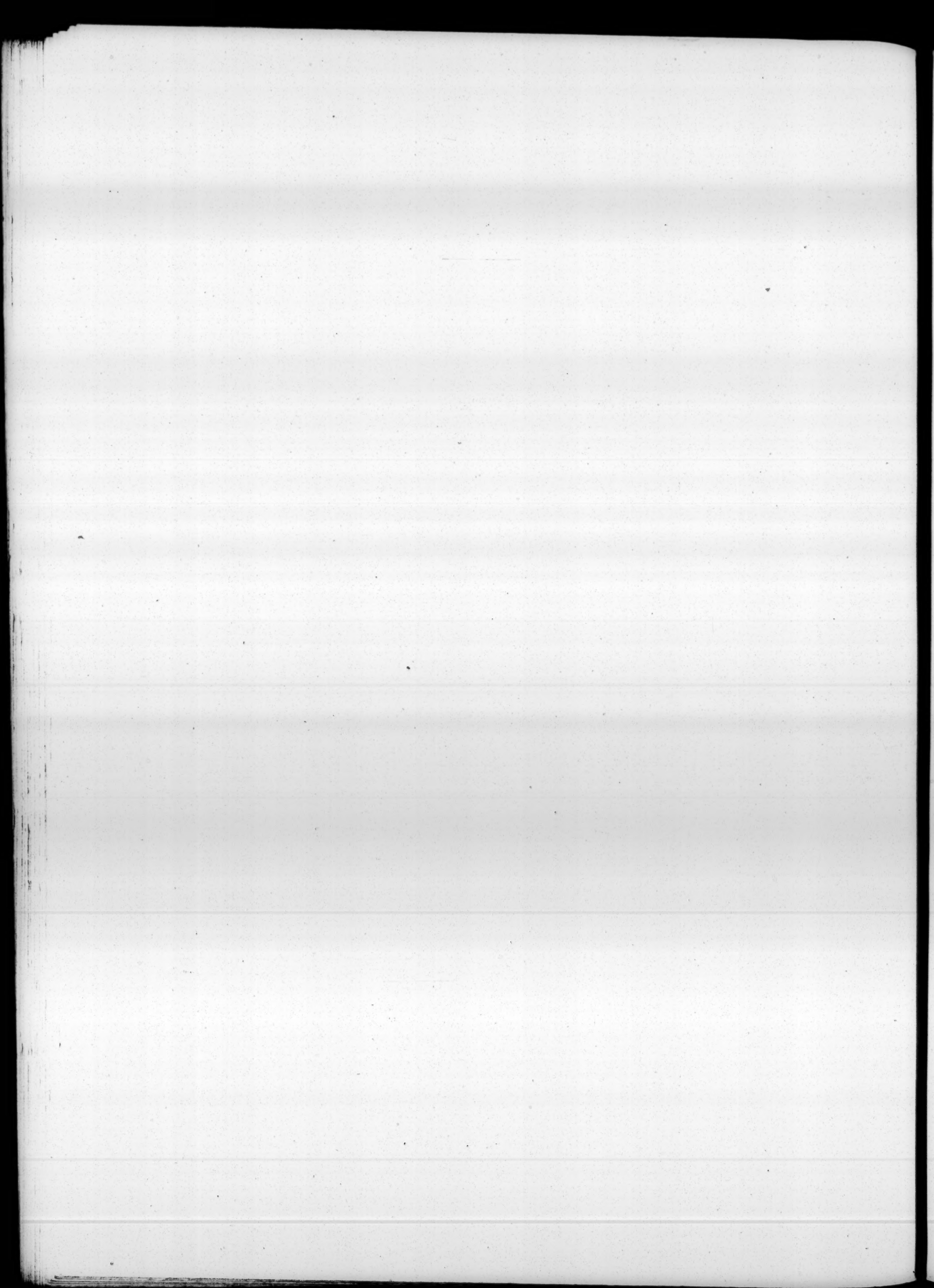
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LONDON, Printed for W. D. 1688.









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# Now is the Time.

**T**HE thing that offers it self in this great *Conjuncture* is, to have a *Grand Committee* of *Lords* and *Commons* (Forty at least from each House) to be as a *Privy Council*, or *Council of State*, or governing *Senate*.

It were to be wished, that Twenty of each Forty might be for life; and the other Twenty Biennial, Ten going off every Year. Or half might be changed Annually.

Each *Senator* or *Counsellor* to have for his Salary or Maintenance, a thousand pound a Year. This would be such an Advancement to the *Nobility* and *Gentry*, as *England* never saw. And the Charge is a Trifle. There is more spent in some *Monarchies* upon Hawks, Hounds, and Whores.

The *Prince* to preside in this *Council* or *Senate* (or such Person as he shall appoint in his stead) and to have *Ten Votes* at least. He must also be *General* and *Admiral*; and must have such further Powers, and such a Maintenance or Revenue, as his infinite Merits require. But withal, such as are consistent with the *Government* he designs for us. The *Prince's* Maintenance should equal, or exceed, that of all the *Senators* put together.

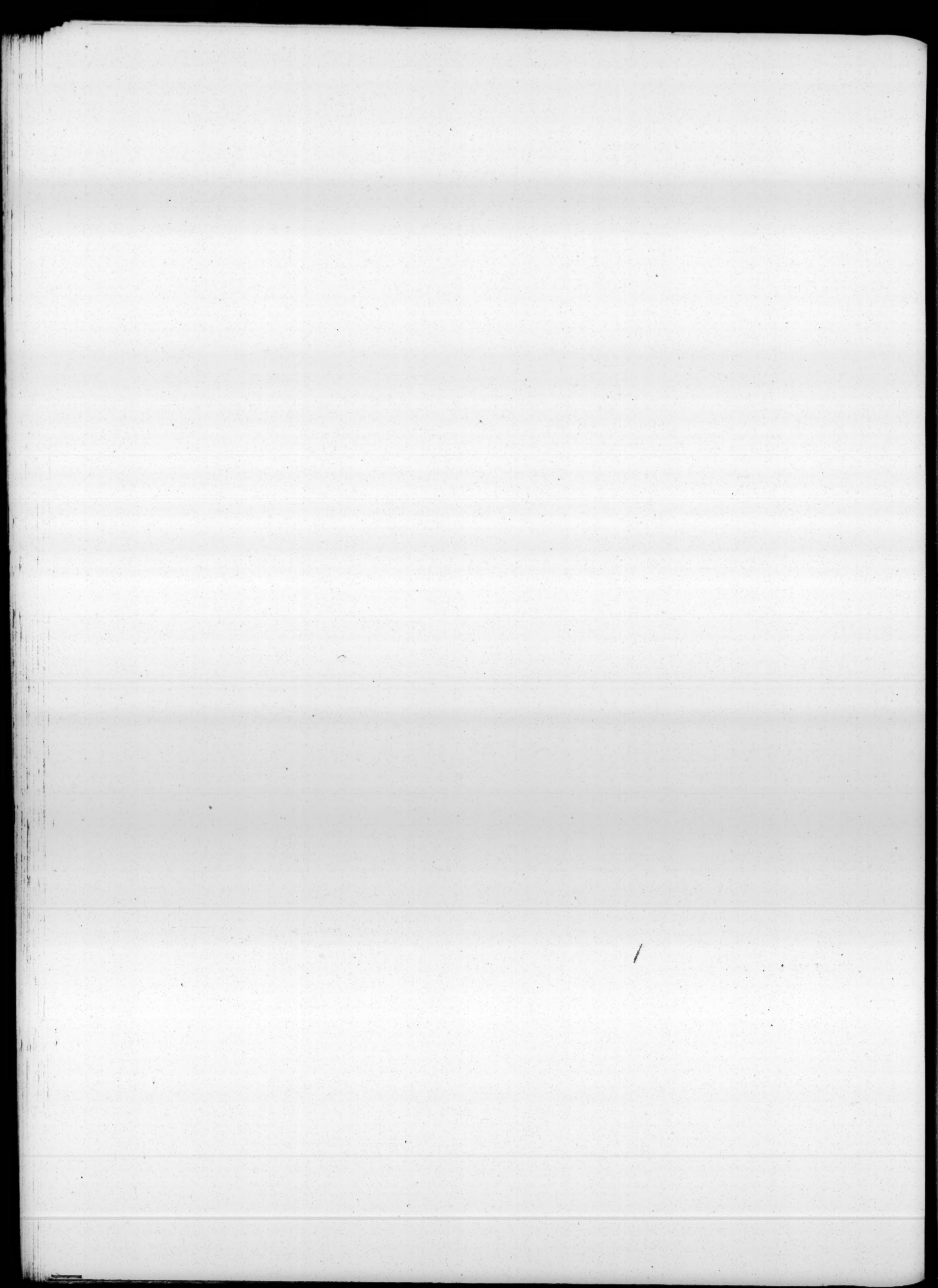
All that are of this *Council*, and all that hope to be (that is, all the considerable Men of the Nation) will by this means be firm to the *Prince*. And so will those others who have the great Privilege of Choosing them, whereby they may have confidence in their Administration. And this one thing will give the *Prince* so strong an Interest, that he needs fear no Pretension that can be against him. It will be better than a *Standing Army*: the necessity whereof nothing can prevent, but such a Standing Council.

The *Parliament* to be Chosen Triennially, and to meet Annually.

It is believed that such a Constitution as this, would effectually secure us (according to the *Princes* good Intentions) from *Popery* and *Tyranny*. And the *Prince* will be the glorious Author of the *Britannique* Liberty, as his Great Grandfather was of the *Belgique*. The *Genoeses* to this day adore the Memory of *Andrew Doria*, who chose rather to make them a *Free State*, than to be their *Prince*. Barely to change Our *Master*, would but revive the Feuds of *York* and *Lancaster*, and involve us in the like Calamities.

These things to continue but during the Life of the *King*, and not to prejudice a Protestant Successor.





A True  
**ACCOUNT**  
OF THE  
**Lord Delamere**  
H I S  
**Reception and Welcome**  
I N  
**C H E S H I R E,**  
And at the  
**City of Chester.**

**O**UR *English Barons* have ever made a great Name in History; their Power and Popularity, and the *Barons Wars*, are never to be forgotten; though at this time the Face of Affairs and Government with us is so Modelled and Altered, that little remains of that their Authority and Greatness, save what we read of, and remember from *Books* and *Monuments* of former Days. Only for an Instance of that kind, we may reckon the late *Sir George Booth*, who shewed,  
before



before the *Restoration*, what Influence and Authority an Ancient Family (which had always treated his Neighbours and Country with an unfeigned Heart and Tenderneſs) might have over them.

Nor upon the King's *Restoration* did the Title of *Delamere* alter the Conditions betwixt them; the Name of Lord made no Stranger on either ſide. Upon his Death, the preſent Lord *Delamere* found come upon him the New Title, but without any Acceſſion to the Old Eſtate. He had the ſame Hearty Affection to his Country, and actually ſucceeded to that Hereditary Vertue of the Family. Nor have his Country-men been leſs ready, on their part, to expreſs on all Occaſions the Eſteem and due Senſe they had of his Love and Inclinations for them. This good Underſtanding and Correſpondence upon any Extraordinary Conjunction, carried the Eyes of the Nation upon my Lord *Delamere*. And the People became poſſeſſed with a Conceit, that *England* could not be reſcued from their Oppreſſions, *England* could not be Saved, unleſs my Lord *Delamere* had an Hand in their Deliverance.

Hereupon, when *Monmouth* precipitated Matters, and threw himſelf on that ill-concerted, unfortunate Expedition at *Lyme*, every one had their Eyes upon my Lord *Delamere*, every one ſuſpended their Thoughts, and were upon the Expectation which way my Lord *Delamere* would ſtir, and whether he would appear or not.

This deference of all People to my Lord *Delamere* ſo alarmed the Court, that after *Monmouth's* Deſeat, they reſolved to be no longer under thoſe Apprehenſions





ensions from my Lord *Delamere*, but by one Law-trick or other, to dispatch him out of the way. So they set their Instruments to work, and rummaged all their Magazines of False Evidence to play against him. How his Wit, and Conduct, and Bravery of Mind brought him off, and baffled his Enemies, is to the World well known already. This provoked him to retire to his Country Friends and Enjoyments, there to cultivate the Popularity he had so ancient and so good a Title to.

There we find him, when the Nation all over rung with an Invasion by the Prince of *Orange*; a Design that then seem'd too great to be believed, and only too good to be true. But we had not long been convinced by the Fact, before our Letters and Prints were full of my Lord *Delamere*, his Tenants and Friends, and their Rendezvous at *Bowden-Downs*. His March and Motions were presently concerted with the Prince; and according to the Measures then taken, he joyned the Prince afterwards; and had the Honour and Satisfaction to wait on him to *London*, and there see him possessed of the Seat of our Empire, and of the Supreme Administration of Affairs *Civil* and *Military*.

Thus having succeeded, and all settled to his Mind, he returned to his Country, where his Welcome was so Extraordinary, the Expressions from all sorts of People, and the Joy so Immoderate, that the like has not been observed in any Age.

He went down at the Head of those Gentlemen he had formerly Muster'd at *Bowden-Downs*. And no sooner had he entered into his County of *Cheshire*, but he was met by Foot and Horse, from that and the adjacent Counties, incredible Numbers. The  
modestest



modestest Account makes the Horse upward of Ten Thousand. These all divided, and made a Lane for him as he passed along, they throwing up their Hats, with loud Acclamations and Shouting, *We have him again, we have him again, we have him again safe.* Whilst the Trumpets and the Volleys from their Guns, made up the *Chorus* to their Mirth and Harmony.

When he came to the *Downs* he Muster'd his Troops, and ordered them to their several Quarters. He took the Officers to his House at *Dunham*, where they and the other Gentlemen of the County that could stay conveniently, Sup'd together. Two or three days after, his Occasions called him to *Chester*, and that City would not be short in their Complements and Congratulation. About a Mile from the Town, their *Mayor* and *Magistracy* met him in their *Scarlet Robes* and *Formalities*, and gave him their Hearty Thanks for the Care and Fatigue he had undergone for the sake of his Country, their *Liberties*, and the *Protestant Religion*. When they came back to the first Gate, besides the *Bells* and the *Boonfires*, all the *Guns* from the *Castle* proclaimed his Wellcome. He was carried to the Town-Chamber, where a Noble Banquet was provided for his Entertainment; and when his and the Prince of *Orange's* Health came to be Drank, the *Guns* from the *Castle* were again all Discharged.

More Particulars would be needless. In short, there be still *English-men* who deserve well of their Country; and People who have a due Sense where they find that Vertue.

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With Allowance.

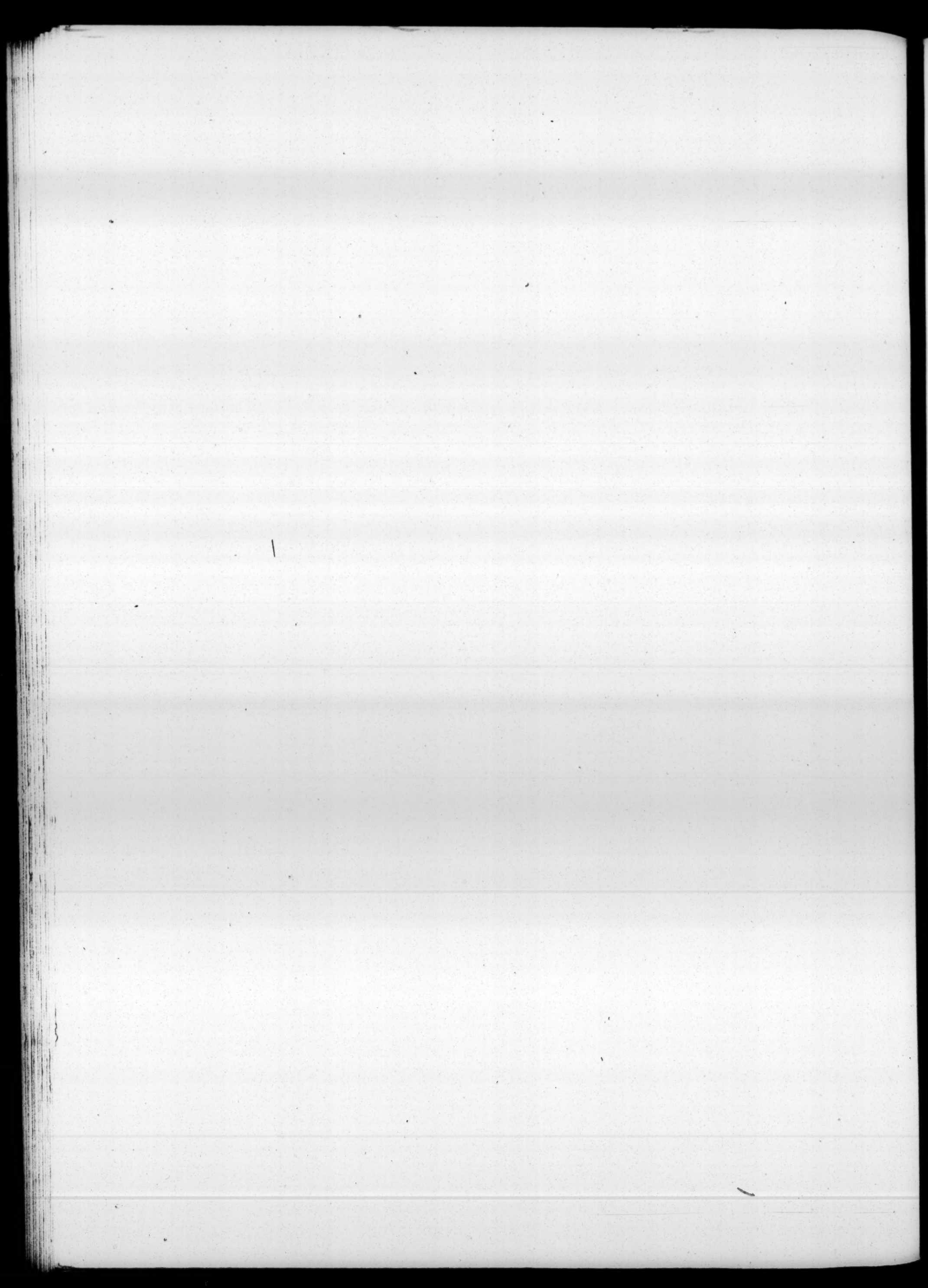
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London, Printed in the Year, 1689.











(12205 85)

# The Lord Chancellours Discovery and Confession: Made in the Time of His Sickness in the Tower.

**T**HE Dreadful Apprehensions of a future being to Souls so ill-prepared, and the Terrors of Conscience under the Visitation of Heaven, are of that sad weight, that no thought can imagine but this that groans under it. When I turn my Eyes inward, I can look upon my self as no other than the unhappiest of Men, loaded with Infamy, Misery, Imprisonment, and almost Despair; but above all, with the Universal Hatred of a Kingdom; so Universal, that I stand the very Center of Shame, whilst every Tongue that reviles, each Eye that loaths, and every Finger that points, seem to terminate in miserable me. Such is my hard Fate, and such my serious Reflections, that I believe, had my Faults been ten-fold greater than they are, it was impossible for me to disoblige Mankind in all my Exalted Glory, but half so much as I have pleased them in my Fall; so naturally lovely in the English Eyes, does the Distress and Ruine of Tottering Greatness look, where they seem but just.

But all these Accumulated Calamities are but my lightest Burthen; for, alas, how justly, and more fully may I cry out with falling Woolsey, *Had I served my God with half that Zeal I served my King, He would not have left me thus Wretched!* Wretched indeed, when my weakness of Body calls me to consider, how near I may stand to that Tribunal, before which, the proudest of Earthly Judges, Potentates, and Princes tremble. The Summons from that terrible Judge, is such an Alarm, that what would I do, if possible, to Soften that Almighty Justice that stands arm'd against me? Could the Confession of my Crimes make the least part of their Attonements; how happy should I think my self, in Unbosoming my whole Soul, even to my secretest and minutest Thought? The sense of which, makes me borrow from my Pains, these few favourable, though distracted Minutes, to use that Candour and Openness before I leave the World, that may reconcile it, if possible, amongst all its Odium and Aversion, to at least one charitable Thought of me.

But alas, before I come to the sad Narrative of those numerous Ills I have committed, before I launch down into that deeper Torrent; my aching Heart, and sad Remembrance, lead me up to the fatal Fountain Head, from whence they took their Rise: And there, to my Confusion, I am forced to acknowledge my Crimes are scarce so black as the Polluted Source they sprung from. For whereas Ambition, Interest, Honours, those smiling Court-Beams, the common *Ignis fatuus*, are those gawdier Snares that mislead the wandring Steps of other Offending Statesmen; I cannot but shamefully confess, that a Viler and Sootier Coal, Rancour and Malice, warp'd me crooked.

The two famous Occasions of my rising Spleen and bitterness of Spirit, proceeded from the Parliaments bringing me upon my Knees, for my abhorring of Petitions; and next, the City of London's Turning me out of my Re-creation.

The Anger, the Rage, the Spight I conceiv'd at this double Disgrace and Affront, was the first accursed Call

that Poyson'd me; a Resentment that struck me so deep, and so Canker'd every faculty of my Soul, that what is it I did not study, Contrive, and Plot to be reveng'd? I profess in the Agony of my Thought, I was a hundred times not only Thinking, but Resolving (if no other means) to turn Wizard, to wreak my Malice upon my Enemies, had my small Belief (Heaven forgive me) of either a God or a Devil, persuaded me there was any such Creature as a *Witch*, or such an Art as *Sorcery*.

As for that dam'd Town of London, not *Cataline* against Old Rome, was half so sworn a Foe, as I, against that Insolent Proud City. Really and sincerely, I could willingly and heartily out of my own Pocket, (though I sold my last Ragg in the World) have been my self at the charge of a New Monument, so I had had but the Pleasure of a second same Occasion of Building it. Nay verily, I envied the Fate of the old *Erostratus*, and that more modern Worthy, *Hilbarr*; and could have wish'd my Own Name, though at the price of his Destiny, Engraven in the very Room of that wily raz'd-out Inscription, on so glorious an Occasion.

'Twas then alas, Edg'd and Enraged with a Mortal Hate, and an Avowed Vengeance against that accursed and detested City, and more detested Parliaments, with two such meritorious Qualifications, I applyed my self to the once great *Columbus*'s Greater Master, at that time an early, and indeed almost only governing Pilot at the Helm; both infallible Recommendations to Entitle me to the highest Hopes of the most Exalted Honours. In short, I Entered, Lifted, and Swoore my self Engineer General under that leading *Heroe*'s Banners; and how hugged, and how embraced, my succeeding almost Deluge of good Fortune, Glories, and Preferments will sufficiently Testifie.

And though the World has sometimes wonder'd at so sudden a Rise, as in little more than seven years, to mount from a *Finibury* Petty-fogger, to a Lord High-Chancellor of England; from bawling at a Hedge-Court-Bar for five Shillings Fee, to sit Equity-Driver with Ten thousand Pound *per Annum* (besides Presents and Bribes unaccountable) honestly gotten. But alas, to rectify the Mistakes of Mankind, and suppress their Astonishment at so Unprecedented an Advance, I must assure them, that as no History affords a parallel of such a Crown-Favourite as my self; so no Age ever yielded such a true Crown-Drudge neither, to deserve those Favours. Alas, my Darling Fortune mov'd not half so Rapid, as my dearer Conscience drove; and all the Careless of my Glory were thought but the poorest Meed and Reward of those Services that gain'd them.

But to recite my fatal Particulars: Upon my first Entrance (as I was saying) of Engineer General, our first great Attacque was against the Charter of London; and to the Monique of my Premier Effort, what but a terrible Dead-doing *Quo-Warranto*, my own invented Battering-Ramm, planted against them at Westminster, and the Tower-Hill-Guns moved and mounted against them on the Tower Battlements; we took reduced that Impetuous Town, to situate as intire a Subjection and Vassalage



age, as our own Hearts, and our *Roman* Friends, could wish.

Next, for those *Prerogative-Crampers*, those *Cheek-mates* of *Crowns*, called *Parliaments*, there our Triumph was Absolute: we *Proposed* or *Dissolved*, and *Danged* them from *Pillar* to *Post*, from *Westminster* to *Oxford*, &c. at pleasure; and Heaven knowes, with timely, prudent and wise Care, to hush their too impudently inquisitive Curiosity into our *Coleman* *Paquets*, our *Le Chase* and *Lewis* *Intrigues*, and the rest of our *Popish* *Plots* and *Cabals*; and all God wot, little enough to keep our *Cloven Foot* undiscovered.

Fought with such prosperous Success, even in my Infant *Mischief*, what was it that either staggered or struck at? My *Temptations* so allured me, my *Rewards* so dazzled me, and my *Felicity* so hardened me, that *Moderation*, *Reluctance*, or *Humanity*, were only so many *Manacles* and *Shackles*; that my impatient Soul threw off with *Disdain*.

Who also but I, with so much *Unrelenting* and *Pitiless* *Barbarity*, *Triumphant* in the *Blood* of those poor miserable *Western* *Wretches*; and *Sanguine* my very *Ermins* in their *Gore*, till even the *Air* with the *Noisomeness* of their *Carcasses* stunk almost as much (if possible) as the very *Name* of *Jefferies* their *Butcher*? Yes, and *Lacted* by the *Commissioning* *Vengeance* that sent me thither, to inform the *Heretick* *Enemies* of *Rome* how much their *Blood* *Tickles* when it *Screams*; and to let them know by the *Sample* of my *Hand*, how keen is a *Popish* *Edg-Tool*.

Was it not I too, that with so much *Cunning* and *Artifice*, and by so many *Rhetorical* *High-Treason* *Flourishes*, wheedled poor *Carniss* to a *Gibbet*, and *Ruffel* to a *Scaffold*? Yes, and 'twas a *Master-Piece*! To give the *Trembling* *World* a *Timely* *Warning* what *Protestant* *Zeal* must trust to, when *Popish* *Malice* is pleas'd to be *Angry*; and to convince how easily can a *Jesuitical* *Engine* wire-draw *Guilt*, where *Popish* *Rancour* is *Resolv'd* to *Destroy*.

Who *Dissolv'd* all the *Charters*, and new *Garbell'd* all the *Corporations*, but *Jefferies*? And why, but to prepare 'em, to understand that what with our *Quo Warrantos*, and the rest of our *Modelling* *Tools*, we were *Relov'd* at last to have *PARLIAMENTS* *Al-a-mode*, *de Paree*, and their *Dragoon-Reformers* too, soon after.

Who *Invented* that *Ensnaring* *Command* to the *Bishops*, of *Reyding* the *Declaration*, and put their *Refusal* to the *Stretch* of *High* *Misdemeanor*, if not *High* *Treason*, but the *Chancellor*? And why, think you, but to *Gatise* them what *Romish* *Eye-fors* are the *Protestant* *Lawn-Sleeves*; and that they shall want neither *Index* nor *Smashing-Blocks* to trip their *Heels* now, and their *Heads* off too, when they stand in *our* way?

Who but the *Great* *Jefferies*, in *Defiance* of the very *Fundamentals* of *Humane* *Society*, the *Original* *Laws* of *Nature*, and to the *Face* of *MAGNA CHARTA* it self, got the *Bishop* of *LONDON* *Silenc'd* and *Suspended*, without so much as that *Universal* and *Common* *Right*, *Sacred* even amongst *Heathens* and *Infidels*, viz. the *Privilege* of making either *Plea* or *Defence*, *Condemn'd* *Untry'd* and *Unheard*? Yes, I did

it; to instruct the *World* what feeble *Cobweb-Lawn* are the *Bonds* of *Justice*, *Law*, *Liberty*, *Common* *Right*, &c. in the hands of an *Imperial* *Popish* *Sampson* *Agonist*?

Was it not I too, by my *Popish* *High-Commis-sion-Supremacy*, not only against the *Statutes* and *Customs* of the *University*, but the *Positive* *Laws* of the *Land*, turned *Maudlin-Colledge* into a *Seminary* of *Jesuites*, and in spite of that *Bulwark* of the *Church* of *England*, the *Act* of *Uniformity*, converted a *Collegiate* *Chappel* into a *Mas house*? And by the same *Justice*, might not every *Collegiate*, *Cathedral*, and *Parochial* *Church*, had the same *Conversion*? And both the *Fountains* of *Religion* and *Learning*, the *Mother* *Universities*, been deprived of all her *Protestant* *Sons*, and re-peopled with the whole *Race* of *St. Omers* and *Salamanca*?

Who did all this? The *Chancellor*! Yes, and he sav'd the *Church* of *England*, and the whole *English* *Liberty*, by it. The *Nation* was *laid* into so profound a *Sleep*, that they wanted such *Thunder-Claps*, and such a *Boa-nerge*, to awaken them from their *Lethargy*.

With these serious *Reflections*, that these *Rapid* and *Violent* *Motions* of the *Romish* *Cause*, are and have been the *Destruction* of it; who has been the *Protestant* *Champion*, but I? Who has pull'd off the *Vizor* from the *Scarlet* *Whore*, and expos'd the *Painted* *Babylon* *Prostitute*, but I? And if I drove like *Jehu*, 'twas only to the *Confusion* of a *Jezabel*. Who call'd in the *Deliverer* of our *Church* and *Laws*, that second *Hannibal*, the mighty *Nassau*, but *Jefferies*? Who has Re-mounted the *sinking* *Glory* of our *Temples*, till their *Phacles* shall kiss *Heaven*, but *Jefferies*? Who has *United* *Two* such formidable *Protestant* *Neighbours*, with that *Eternal* *Link* of *Interest*, as shall render us once more the *Arbiters* of *Europe*, and *Terrour* of the *World*? Who but *Jefferies* and *Jefferies* *Conduct*, has join'd those *Naval* *Forces*, those *Floating* *Walls* that shall one day mew up that *French* *Antichristian* *Monster*, till in *Despight* and *Despair*, he bursts his *Soul* out at his *Fiatus*?

In fine, Who has cut off the very *Entail* of *Popery* and *Slavery* from three happy *Kingdoms*, but *Jefferies*? Three *Kingdoms* did I say? Yes, possibly has laid that *Foundation* to the *Protestant* *Cause*, as perhaps shall one day make her over-top the *Seven* *Proud* *Hills*, and strike her *Dagger* into the very *Gates* of *Rome*.

With this *Confession* of my *Crimes*, which under the *Afflicting* *Hand* of *Heaven*, I think my self *Obliged* to give the *World*, I beseech my *Enemies* themselves to to represent my *Case*, as that at least, *Out of the Devourer may come forth* *Meat*, and out of the *Strong*, *Sweetness*. And by *Ballancing* the *Services* of my *Actions* against the *Guilt* of them, give me some small *Hawn* of *Hope*, that the *Approaching* *Parliament*, my *Judges*, my *Accusers* themselves, may be *soften'd* into some *Commiseration* and *Forgiveness*. I assure them, if *Heaven* spare me *Life* to ask it, they shall want neither *Confession*, *Discovery*, nor *Contrition*, to obtain their *Abolution*. And *Black* as I am, I beg, even my most *Hard-hearted* *Adversaries*, to *Consider*, that still I am not *Black*er than *Judas*. And alas, there was some *Metic* even in *Judas*; for there want-ed his *Betraying* of his *God*, for the *Saving* of the *World*.

With Allowance.

LONDON, Printed for R. Lee without  
Bishopsgate. 1689.











## The Causes and Manner of Deposing a Popish King in Swedeland, Truly Described.

**G**ustavus Ericson King of Swedeland, having settled the Reformed Religion in Swedeland, and Reign'd Thirty Eight Years, left his Kingdom to his Son *Erick*, who, for his Cruelty and Ill Government was Depos'd, and his whole Line Exhereditated, to make way for *John* Duke of *Finland* his Younger Brother.

*John* had a Son call'd *Sigismund*, who being secretly Bred up in the Romish Religion by his Mother, who was of the *Sagellonian* Royal Family of *Poland*, was in his Fathers time Elected King of *Poland*.

The said King *John* had also a Younger Brother, call'd *Charles* Duke of *Sudermania* *Nericia*, &c. and a Younger Son of his own Name, call'd Duke of *Ostrogothia*.

King *John* Dyed in the Year 1592, in the absence of King *Sigismund* his Eldest Son: During which, *Charles* Duke of *Sudermania* his Uncle, at the desire of the States, took upon him the Government: But sent to Invite his Nephew *Sigismund*, to come and take Possession of his Native Kingdom as soon as might be: Promising in the mean time to keep all quiet, and intimating, that he hop'd his Majesty when in Possession, would Maintain all in the True Religion and Divine Worship, and Preserve the Laws of Swedeland.

At the end of the Year he arriv'd in Swedeland, having in his Company *Francesco Malespina* the Pope's Legate, who hindred him long from consenting to any Security, either for Religion or Property, but finding the Coronation would be obstructed without that; he gave way, as having yet (as the Historian says) one starting hole remaining, which was, that Faith was not to be kept towards Hereticks. In the mean time, he himself would have Crown'd the King in the Cathedral at *Upsal*, but was oppos'd by the Arch-Bishop of *Upsal*, whose Right it was, even if that Kingdom had been Popish.

The Coronation being over, which had been delay'd above a Year, during which time several secret Attempts had been made upon *Charles* Duke of *Sudermania* to make him away, King *Sigismund* contrary to his Coronation Oath, Erected a Popish Church in the Capital City: Made a Great Man of his Religion Governour of the Castle of *Stockholme*, in which the Records of the Chancery, and the Arms and Ammunition of the Kingdom were kept, and in the Port were the best part of the Royal Navy under Command of the Castle.

A certain Jesuit call'd *Adam Streinball*, obtain'd the *Arcentian* Temple, and the Queen's Island, with the *Vasthemman* Monastery, which was presently fill'd with Romish Priests.

*Sigismund* also by his Followers and Attendants, continually affronted the Established Religion, and was sending into *Poland*, for a Body of Forces able to subdue the Kingdom, upon which Discontents grew so high, that he hastily withdrew thither himself.

He left Sweden in confusion, having only for Forms sake, writ to his Uncle *Charles* to assume the Administration jointly with the Senate: But at the same time, leaving others with greater Power both in Swedeland and *Finland*, as appear'd when he was gone.

*Charles* Duke of *Sudermania*, to avoid Discord and Confusion, call'd a Convention at *Sudertopia*, which was open'd with an Oath of Allegiance to King *Sigismund*, and did likewise assert the Kingdoms Right, to have the Coronation Oath perform'd, which having been violated in the tender point of Religion, they redress'd the Grievance, and suppress'd the exercise of the Romish Religion. Banishing all Priests and Preachers of the same, and the Antient Incumbents of the *Vasthemman* Monastery were Restor'd.

Then they desir'd the Duke *Charles* to accept of the Administration, for the good of the Kingdom, which he did. Then began a Treaty between *Sigismund* and the Convention, with Duke *Charles* at the head of it, which was by *Sigismund* spun out and obstructed with much Artifice, at length the Convention made several Decrees for security of Religion and Property, and entred into an Association for the Defence of them,



them, which they desired the King to confirm, and gave six weeks time to all that Dissented, to submit, on pain of being declared Enemies to the Publick Peace.

They Invited him home, to return in a peaceable Manner, and settle the other Affairs of his Native Kingdom, but instead of that, he Invaded them with an Army of Eight Thousand Horse and Foot, and a hundred Sail, to which several *Sweeds* joyn'd themselves, whom he had gained with Money.

An Agreement was endeavour'd, and after much intercourse of Negotiation, both Armies being near one another, it was consented to on both sides, that twelve of the Nobility of each side, should meet and decide the whole Controversie. But by the perswasion of the Jesuits, the Royal Army in the Night, conducted by *Weyerus*, set upon the Ducal Camp; in which onset, several thousands were slain, but at last the King and all his Army had been cut off, had they not call'd out for Peace, which the Duke yet harkened to.

An Agreement followed, in which, the King demanded to be supplied with a Navy to go to *Stockholm*, promising there to call an Assembly of the States, but he no sooner had the Shipping, but he Say'd away for *Calmar*, in which place he left a Garrison of Foreigners, and then continued his Voyage to *Dantzick*.

The King being gone, an Assembly of the States met at *Stockholme*, where they Declared King *Sigismund* fallen from the Crown and Government, and were so enclined to continue the Succession, that they offered to receive his Son Prince *Vladislaus*, provided he might be sent home, bred up a Protestant, and committed to the Guardianship of Duke *Charles*, but *Sigismund* refused it.

Afterwards another Parliament met at *Lincopia*, and there they first did expressly renounce King *Sigismund* and his Government, as also his Laws.

Then they acknowledged Duke *Charles* of *Sudermania* for their Lawful King, and after him, settled the Crown upon his Son *Gustavus Adolphus*, and his Heirs Male.

Duke *John* concurred with the Parliament, and renounc'd his pretence to the Crown, and was content to come in after the Line of Duke *Charles*.

The Daughter and Sister of *Sigismund* were also rejected.

Then followed the Coronation of King *Charles*, in the Year 1607. by the Name of *Charles* the Ninth.

These were the Proceedings in *Sweden*, whereupon I shall only make these few short Reflections.

I. That the *Sweedes* were desirous to the last Degree, to preserve the Succession according to one part of the Laws of the Kingdom, provided that might be done without overturning all the rest, they were wise enough to preserve Laws, while Laws preserved the Nation, which is the true end of all Laws, but no longer.

II. That King *Sigismund* according to the Spirit of his Religion, where ever it is grown up to Bigottry, broke thorow his Oaths, and all Rules of Justice and Morality, when they crossed the Insatiable Ambition of his Priests.

III. That tho' the *Sweedes*, when they found that they could not keep their King, his direct Heirs, their Religion and Liberties all together, resolved to part with the former, but were forced to be very cautious, and endeavour to gain time by Treaties, to unite themselves against *Sigismund*, who had *Poland* and several Allies to back him, without which Considerations, the Prudence they shewed on this Affair, may assure us, they would not have suffered the Government in so loose a Posture, so long as they did.

IV. That the *Sweedes* knowing, that it is impossible on any occasion, that all Men should be of the same Minde, wisely ordained, that the Minor part should submit to the Major, or be declared Enemies to the Publick Peace. And sure this Example will be followed, where ever Reasonable and Disinterested Men meet on the like Occasions, for sure no Body can deny, but that it is better for any Nation, that some Laws should be made and others broken, against the Opinion of the Minor part, than that all Laws, Morality, and Good Nature, should give place to passion, Injustice and Cruelty thorow their obstinacy.

Now may God Almighty open the Eyes of all *English-men* to see, and their Hearts to Embrace this Truth.











A ready way to prevent Bribery, and to make good the Prince of ORANGE's Declaration, humbly presented to the Honorable Convention. By a Lover of his Country.

(37)

THE Use of the Balloting-Box being a sure way to prevent Bribery, and to make every Man give his Vote according to the best of his Judgment, because he can get nothing by doing otherwise, no Man can sell his Vote, when it cannot be known how he gives it.

That this is necessary to be considered at this time; do but remember what hath been the constant practice here in *England* of our Court, City, Country, Westminster-Hall, and Parliament House.

We will here only set down in a few Lines somewhat of the practick Part (for it is used in some Cases with more nicety than in others) in great Councils of State; we will mention the most facil here.

The Electors being assembled in some convenient place, as a great Hall, &c. the Doors are shut up, and the prime Officers who assemble or call together the Electors, keep the Keys till the Election be over.

The chief Officer chosen for that purpose, takes the Ballot-Box, and opens it in the view of all the Company, to see that it is empty, and without secret conveyances; then placeth it on the Table for that purpose at one end of the Room, and calls such of the Company as set next one by one, and gives to each a Ball in the sight of the People, a little Ball made of fine Linnen, as at *Venice*\*; he puts it into the Box, either the Affirmative or Negative, and so departs to one side from the rest; and then he calls the next, and does the like to him; and so of the rest, till all are called: All who have Voted stand on one side the Room apart by themselves till the Voting is over.

\* In some places they use Beans.

† They may also be distinguished by the Colours Black and White.

The Box is somewhat long, and hath a Partition in the middle, the which hath two Holes to drop the Ball in, which are Taper-wise, broader at the top and narrow at the bottom, the Right-hand Hole is for the † Affirmative, and the Left for the Negative.

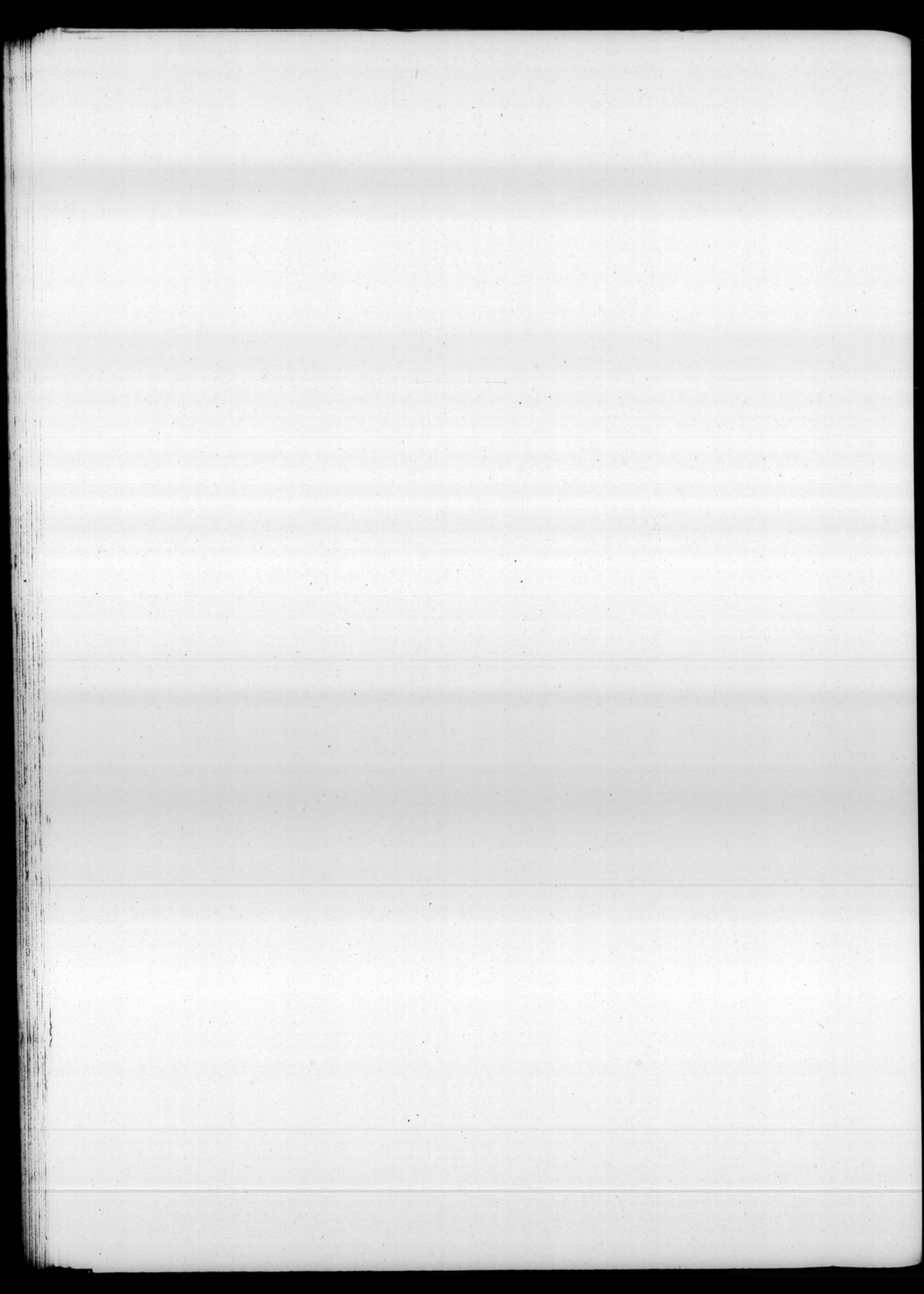
And because that no man shall know on which side a Man puts his Ball, (who is giving his Vote) there is a place roundish made in the Box, to put in the Hand and Arm almost half way to the Elbow, so as the Hand being in, the Party may let his Ball drop as he pleaseth.

When all have done Balloting, the Box is opened, and what is in the Affirmative noted down.

Then the next Competitor is Balloted for as the former, and so of the rest; and he who hath most Votes in the Affirmative is elected.

All very easily performed, as in *East-India* and other Companies and Societies, both here and some other Governments, in a short time, without Noise, without Tumult, without Animosities; and the most deserving is always endeavoured to be elected.







C122.5 (38)

REASONS FOR CROWNING  
THE *William III., King, etc. [Affender]*  
Prince & Princess of Orange

KING and QUEEN Joyntly,

*And for placing the Executive Power in the PRINCE alone.*

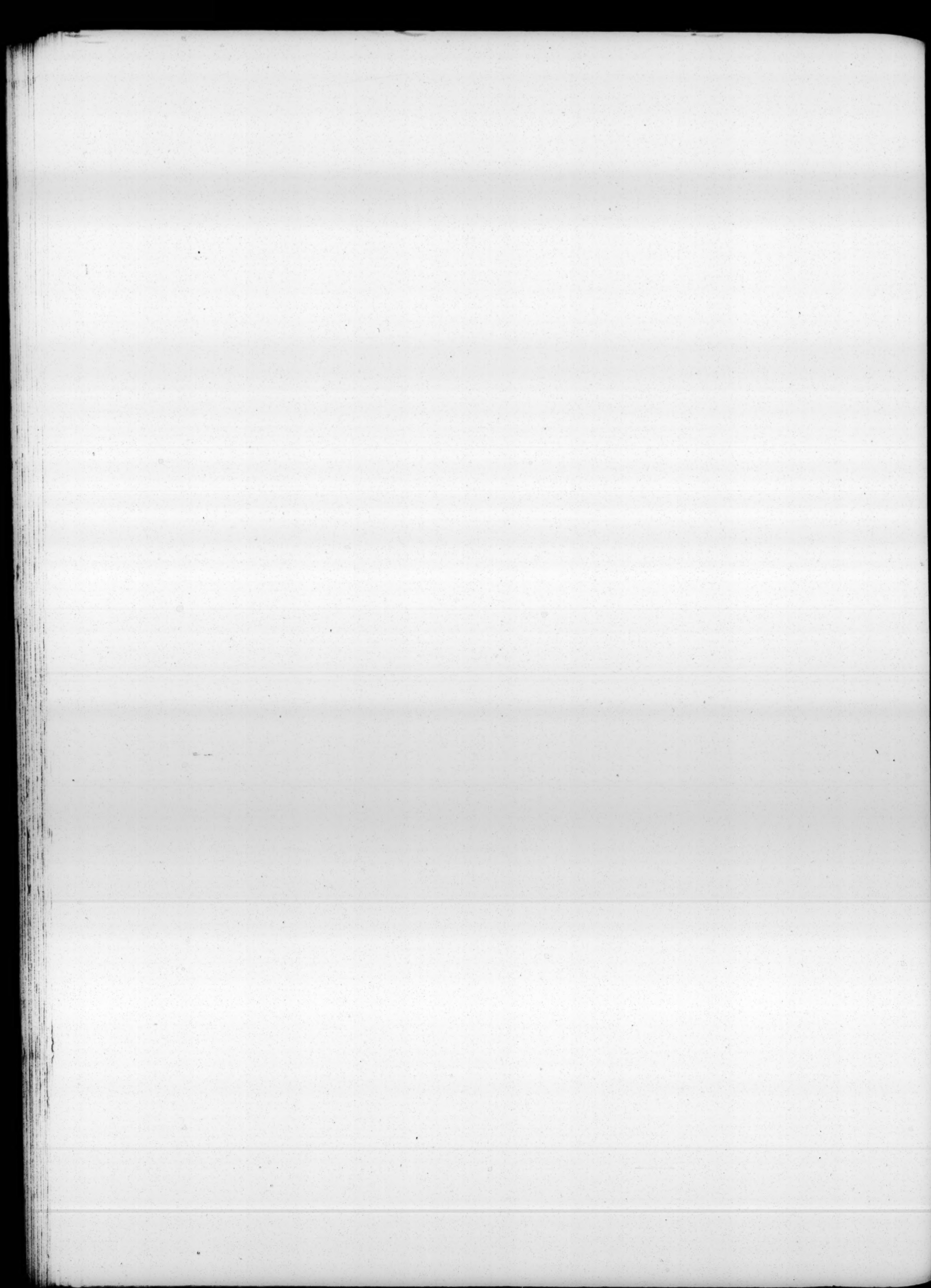
**W**Hereas the Grand Convention of the Estates of *England*, have asserted the Peoples Right by declaring, *That the late King James the Second, having endeavour- ed to Subvert the Constitution of the Kingdom, by breaking the Original Contract between King and People: And by Advice of Jesuits, and other wicked Persons, having Vio- lated the Fundamental Laws: And having withdrawn himself out of this Kingdom, has Abdicated the Government, and that the Throne is thereby Vacant.* For which Misgo- vernment He has forfeited the Trust of the Regal Inheritance of the Executive Power, both in Himself, and in His Heirs, Lineal and Collateral; so that the same is devolved back to the People, who have also the Legislative Authority; and consequently may of Right Give and Dispose thereof, by their Representatives, for their future Peace, Benefit, Security, and Government, according to their good Will and Pleasure. And forasmuch as it is absolutely Necessary, that the Government be speedily seiled on sure and lasting Foundations, and consequently, that such Person or Persons be immediately placed in the Throne, in whom the Nation has most reason to repose an entire Confidence: It therefore now lies upon Us to make so Judicious a Choice, that we may, in all Humane Probability, thereby render Ourselves a Happy People, and give Our Posterity cause to Rejoyce, when they shall Read the Proceedings of this Wise and Grand CONVENTION. Who is it therefore, that has so highly Merrited, the Love and good Opinion of the People? the Honour of Wearing the Crown, and Swaying the Scepter of this Land? As His Illustrious Highness the Prince of *Orange*, who with so great Expence, Hazard, Conduct, Courage, and Gene- rosity, has happily Rescued Us from *Popery* and *Slavery*; and with so much Gallantry Restored Us to Our Ancient Rights, Religion, Laws, Liberties, and Properties: for which Heroick Action, we can do no less, in Prudence, Honour, and Gratitude, than Pray Him to Accept Our Crown.

II. It is better to settle the Exercise of the Government in One who is not immediate in the Line, than in One that is, (1.) Because it is a clear Asserting of a Fundamental Right, that manifests the Constitution of the *English* Government, and covers the Subjects from Ty- ranny and Slavery. (2.) It cuts off the Dispute of the pretended Prince of *Wales*. (3.) The old Succession being legally Dissolved, and a new one made, the Government is secured from falling into the hands of a Papist.

III. The making the Prince and Princess of *Orange* King and Queen joyntly, is the Nati- on's Gratitude and Generosity: and by re-continuing the Line in Remainder, is manifested the inestimable Value the People have for the *two Princesses*, notwithstanding the Male-admini- stration of their Unhappy Father.

IV. The present State of *Europe* in General, and of these Kingdoms in Particular, require a Vigorous and Masculine Administration. To recover what's lost, rescue what's in danger, and rectifie what's amiss, cannot be effected but by a Prince that is consummate in the Art both of Peace and War. Tho' the Prince and Princess be King and Queen joyntly, and will equally share the Glory of a Crown, and we the Happiness of their Auspicious Reign: yet the Wisdom of the Grand Convention is manifested, (1st.) In placing the Executive Power in One of them, and not in Both; for two Persons, equal in Authority, may differ in Op- inion, and consequently in Command; and it is evident no Man can serve two Masters. (2ly.) It's highly necessary and prudent, rather to vest the Administration in the Husband, than in the Wife: (1.) Because a Man, by Nature, Education and Experience, is generally rendered more capable to Govern than the Woman. Therefore, (2.) the Husband ought ra- ther to Rule the Wife, than the Wife the Husband, especially considering the Vow in Matri- mony. (3.) The Prince of *Orange* is not more proper to Govern as he's Man, and Husband only, but as he is a Man, a Husband, and a Prince of known Honour, profound Wisdom, un- daunted Courage, and incomparable Merit; as he's a Person that's naturally inclin'd to be Just, Merciful and Peaceable, and to do all Publick Acts of Generosity for the Advancement of the Interest and Happiness of Humane Societies, and therefore most fit under Heaven, to have the sole Executive Power.







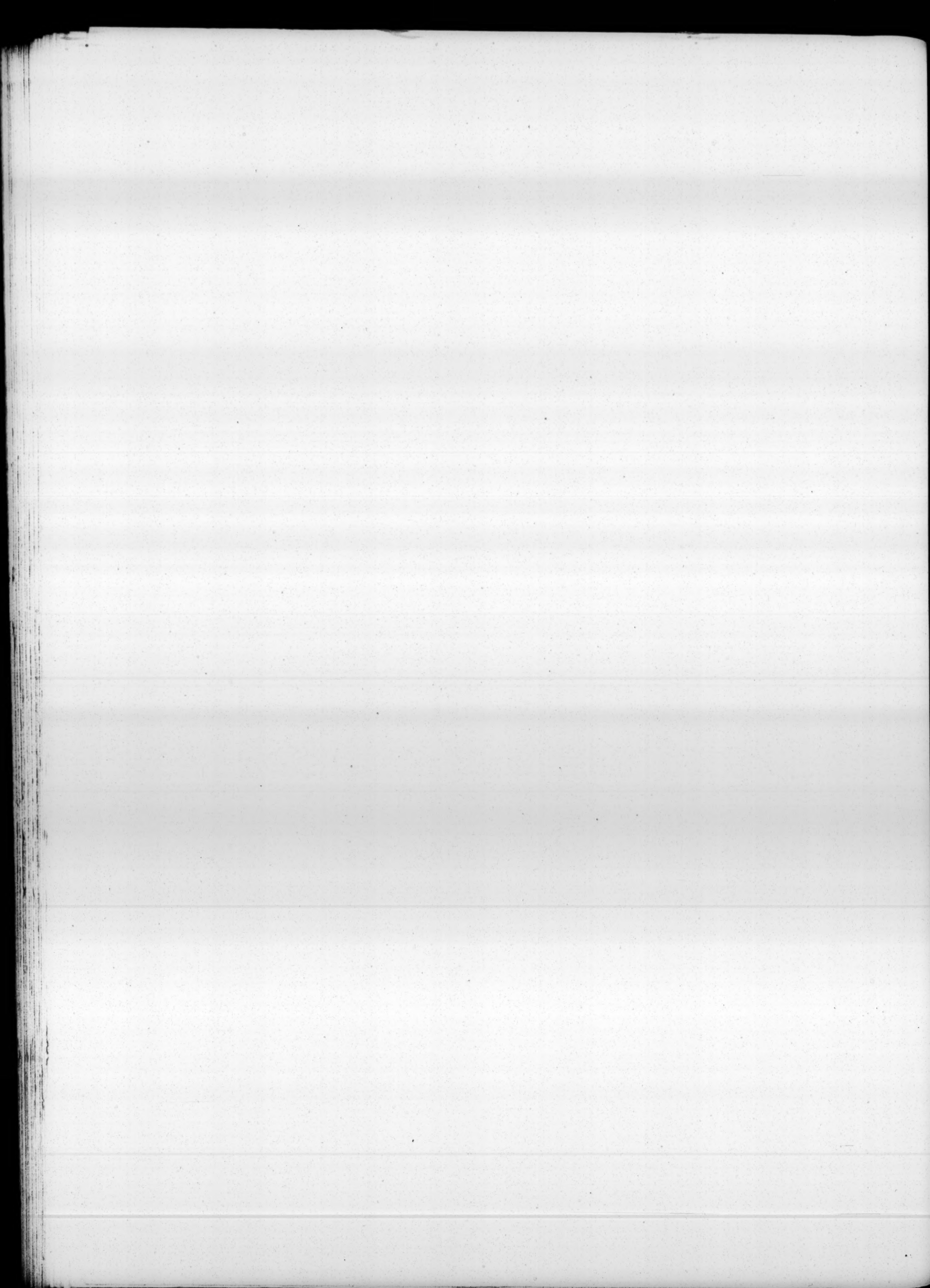
*England - Privy Council. [Appendix]*  
THE NAMES OF THE LORDS

Of His MAJESTY's most  
**Honourable Privy-Council.**

**H**IS Majesty, the Day after he was Proclaim-  
ed King of *England, France, and Ireland*, was  
Graciously pleased to Summon divers Ho-  
nourable ~~Peers~~ and Gentlemen to *Whitehall*, who  
were Selected and Sworn of his *Privy-Council*. viz.

<i>His Grace the Lord Arch- Bishop of Canterbury.</i>	<i>Earl of Dorset and Midd.</i>
<i>The Right Reverend Bishop of London.</i>	<i>Lord Vic. Falcombridg.</i>
<i>His Grace the Duke of Norfolk.</i>	<i>Lord Mordant.</i>
<i>Marquis of Winchester.</i>	<i>Lord Newport.</i>
<i>Marquis of Hallifax.</i>	<i>Lord Wharton.</i>
<i>Earl of Danby, President.</i>	<i>Lord Delamere.</i>
<i>Earl of Linsey.</i>	<i>Lord Mountague.</i>
<i>Earl of Oxford.</i>	<i>Lord Lumley.</i>
<i>Earl of Shrewsbury.</i>	<i>Lord Churchil.</i>
<i>Earl of Bedford.</i>	<i>The Here Benting.</i>
<i>Earl of Devonshire.</i>	<i>Honourable Hen. Sidney.</i>
<i>Earl of Macklesfield.</i>	<i>Honourable Edw. Ruffel.</i>
<i>Earl of Nottingham.</i>	<i>Honourable Hen. Powle.</i>
<i>Earl of Bath.</i>	<i>Richard Hamdeney Sen.</i>
	<i>Sir Henry Capel.</i>
	<i>Hugh Bascowen, Esq;</i>
	<i>Sir Robert Howard.</i>







A  
S P E E C H  
SPOKEN BY  
The Bishop of Carlisle  
IN  
The House of LORDS;  
WITH  
Some OBSERVATIONS upon it.

My Lords,

**T**HE Matter now propounded is of marvellous Weight and Consequence, wherein are two Points chiefly to be considered; The First, Whether King *Richard* be sufficiently put out of His Throne? The Second, Whether the Duke of *Lancaster* be lawfully taken in? For the First, how can that be sufficiently done, when there is no Power sufficient to do it? The Parliament cannot, for of the Parliament the King is the Head, and can the Body put down the Head? You will say, but the Head may bow it self down, and so may the King resign: It is true, but what force is in that which is done by force, and who knows not that King *Richard's* Resignation was no other? But should we suppose he was sufficiently out, yet how comes the Duke of *Lancaster* to be lawfully in? If you say by Conquest, you speak Treason, for what Conquest without Arms; and can a Subject lawfully take Arms against his lawful Sovereign, and not be Treason? No, if you say by Election of the State, you speak not Reason, for what Power has the State to elect while any is living that has right to succeed? but such a Successor is not the Duke of *Lancaster*, &c. *Silent leges inter Arma*. What disputing of Titles against the present stream of Power? But however it is extreme injustice that King *Richard* should be condemned without being heard, or once allow'd to make his defence. And now, my Lords, I have spoken this at this time; that you may consider of it before it is too late, for as yet it is in your power to undo that justly, which you have unjustly done.

This Speech was uttered in the Lords House in Parliament in the beginning of *Henry* the Fourth's time, who was the first of the Line of *Lancaster* that usurped this Crown of *England*: And it was hoped by all good Men, (that have any regard to a fair Reputation in this World, or that believe there will be a Day of reckoning in the World to come) that we should never have seen such lewd and villanous Actions repeated in our Age, as to make the fore-going Speech so necessary to be perused and examined again in these our Days; but since the contrary is too apparent, it will behove every Person of this Nation seriously to consider of these two things; first, Whether the substance and matter contained in this Speech be true, honest and just, or no? and if it be resolved in the Affirmative, then secondly, Whether in honest Policy and Prudence we ought to follow this advice, for the securing the publick quiet and peace of this Nation.

As to the former point, a Word or two shall be only said, not so much to inform as to put People in remembrance upon these following Heads, what the Word of God obligeth us to in this matter, what the Doctrines of the Church of *England* teach; and lastly, what the known Laws and Statutes of this Realm declare in this business upon every of these Heads, multitudes of Quotations might easily be produced, but one or two upon each shall suffice. As to the first, the Scripture says in expresse terms, *That Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft*; now consider, in what words could God Almighty shew a higher Detestation of this damnable sin of Rebellion, than by this Similitude; for as the Compact made BE-

A

TWEEN



**TWEEN THE DEVIL** and the Witch, is a Combination to abdicate and desert God, and to dethrone him of the Sovereign Power, that he by natural Right of Creation has over his Creatures; so Rebellion, says this unerring holy Spirit, is as this sin of Witchcraft, which designs to dethrone God's Vicegerent, our lawful King; whom he has placed over us. If this be the Word of God, how can any Person be so impudent as to say that Rebellion is not a damning Sin? and since we know also that *Lucifer* was the first Rebel. As to the second Head, most *English-men* do communicate in the Church of *England*, or to qualifie them have communicated therein, and thereby are Members thereof: Now surely every good Christian must believe that Church to be the best and most conformable to the Word of God, that he voluntary communicates in, and is a Member of: If she is the best Church in our belief, then we do also believe her Doctrines to be true and agreeable to God's Word, for if any of her Doctrines be false in our Opinion, then we cannot believe her to be the best Church, and so must renounce her Communion, and seek some other: Now our Church of *England* does abhor that damnable Doctrine of the *Jesuits* own Invention, viz. That Subjects for or upon pretence of Religion may fight against and depose their lawful Sovereign. Now I dare affirm not any ten of their other Tenets has made them so hateful to all good Men, as this pernicious one; now shall we abhor them so exceedingly for this deposing Doctrine, and yet practice the same our selves, then certainly we must for the future either hate our selves, or else take those *Jesuits* and embrace them in our bosoms; for we are and must be accounted the Disciples and Followers of those Masters, whose Rules and Precepts we put in practice. And if any body doubts whether the Church of *England* declares Rebellion against their lawful Prince to be a damning Sin, upon any account whatsoever, nay, tho they be evil Princes, let him read her Homily against Rebellion; which consists of six parts, all which are full and express in this matter.

Now let us see what the Statutes of this Realm declare the antient and present Law to be, as what is Rebellion, which is so great a Sin by the express Word of God.

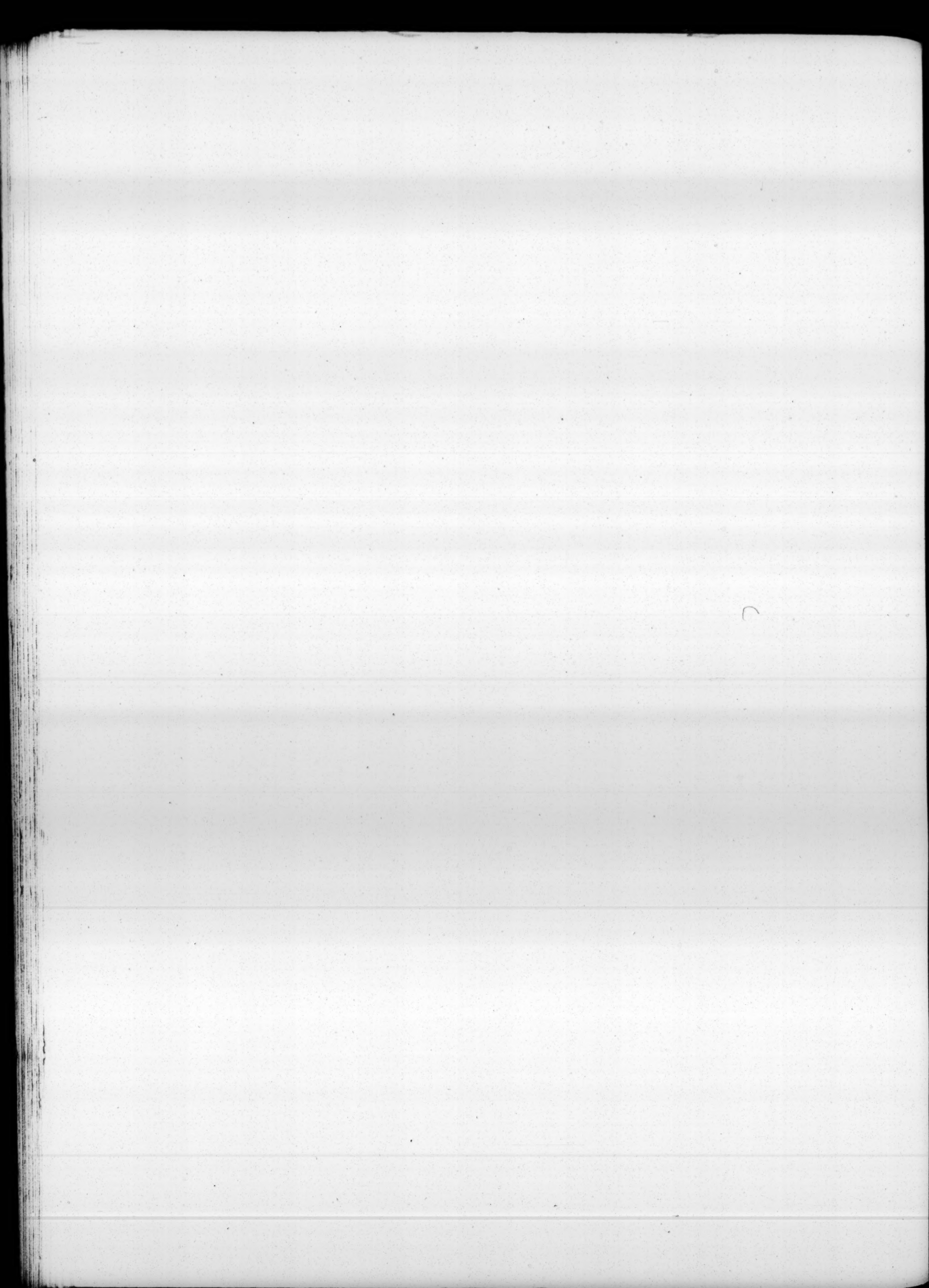
The famous Statute of the 25th *Edw. 3. Cap. 2.* says expressly thus, If any Man do levy War against our Lord the King in his Realm, or be adherent to the King's Enemies in his Realm, giving them Aid and Comfort in the Realm or elsewhere, are guilty of High Treason: And sure they that came to take the King's Crown, are his Enemies with a witness, as the Duke of *Lancaster* did, against whom this Speech is directed: So now, 'tis very plain, that as Rebellion is a damnable Sin, so our Law shews what Rebellion is. Then let us examine whether by our Laws we may in any case Rebel, or take up Arms against our Prince; and for this peruse the Statute of 13 *Car. 2. Cap. 1.* which obligeth all Persons in Corporations to take this following Oath: *I A. B. do declare and believe that it is not lawful upon any pretence whatsoever, to take Arms against the King, and that I do abhor that traiterous position of taking Arms by his Authority against his Person, or against those that are commissioned by him: So help me God.* Now though the obligation to take this Oath is not universal upon every Subject, yet the substance and matter of it is undoubted Law, viz. That it is a traiterous position upon any pretence whatsoever to take up Arms against our Prince, or those commissioned by him. If this be undoubtedly the Law, as it is, let us act according to the Law, who have been so angry with others because they did contrary to Law; and this Maxim has been allowed in all Ages to be true, that it is a presumption in any Person, or in any number of private Men, to think themselves wiser than the Law.

And now let it be maturely considered whether it had not been well for this Kingdom, if the Advice given in this Speech had been followed; for who is ignorant, that knows any thing of our History, of the many thousand Lives that were lost in the bloody dispute for the Crown, between the Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*; more *English* Blood was spent in this unnatural War, than in twice Conquering the Kingdom of *France*; they that compute the least, say it cost above one Hundred Thousand Lives. Ah! How dismal a Scene does this represent to our view, that have any true and sober Love for our native Country and Country-men; and how likely we are to come to the same pass again, of one Brother killing the other, and the Son his Father, let every Man of sense be judge. If we neglect the opportunity we now have, to re-settle us again upon the foundations of our known Laws; our Children, nay, our Childrens Children may be bound to curse our head-strong Humor, that made us so like the deaf Adder, as to stop our Ears to the voice of the Charmer; that is, the word of God, and the Laws of our Land. I shall only remark this one thing to all sober *English* Men, That there is not one Instance in all our History of almost these Thousand Years last past, that that Family which were known to have the Right of the Crown by lawful descent, were ever deprived of it totally. It is true, that Force and nominal Acts of Parliament made by Kings *de facto*, have deposed particular Persons that had the lawful Right to the Crown; but yet, always Right overcame Might at the last, and Peace was never firmly settled until the right Heir repossessed the Throne.









*The Asbes of the Just  
Smell sweet, and Blossom in the Dust.*

**Fitsbarris's Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir Francis Pemberton.  
Sir Thomas Jones.  
Sir William Dolbin.  
Sir Thomas Raymond.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir John Maynard.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.  
Mr. Heneage Finch.  
Mr. Saunders.  
Sir George Jeffrys.  
Sir Francis Wythens.

**Colledges Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir Francis North.  
Sir Thomas Jones.  
Sir Thomas Raymond.  
Sir Creswell Levins.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.  
Mr. Heneage Finch.  
Sir George Jeffrys.  
Mr. Jones.  
Mr. North.  
Mr. Holloway.

**Ld. Russel's Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir William Pritchard.  
Sir Francis Pemberton.  
Sir Thomas Jones.  
Mr. William Mountague.  
Sir Hugh Windham.  
Sir Jobe Charlton.  
Sir Creswell Levins.  
Sir Thomas Street.  
Sir Francis Wythens.  
Sir George Treby.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.  
Mr. Heneage Finch.  
Sir George Jeffrys.  
Mr. Roger North.

**Col. Sidny's Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir George Jeffrys.  
Sir Francis Wythens.  
Sir Richard Holloway.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.

Mr. Hen. Finch.  
Mr. Dolben.

**Cornish's Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir James Smith.  
Sir Thomas Jones.  
Mr. Mountague.  
Sir Creswell Levins.  
Sir William Gregory.  
Sir Francis Wythens.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.  
Mr. Her. Finch.

**Bateman's Tryal.**

JUDGE.  
Sir Thomas Jenner.  
COUNSEL.  
Mr. Phips.

**Conningsmarks Tryal.**

JUDGE.  
Sir Francis Pemberton.

**Sir Thomas Armstrong, no Tryal.**

JUDGES.  
Sir George Jeffrys.  
Sir Francis Wythens.  
Sir Richard Holloway.  
Sir Thomas Walcot.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir Robert Sawyer.

**The Western Campaign.**

Sir George Jeffrys.  
Mr. William Mountague.  
Sir Creswell Levins.  
Sir Francis Wythens.  
Sir Robert Wright.  
COUNSEL.  
Sir George Strode.  
Henry Pollexfen.  
Sergeant Lutwitch.  
James Mundy.  
William Corryton.  
Jennings.  
John Rumsey.

*Assistants and Witnesses.*

Harcourt.  
Giles Clerk.  
Andrew Loder.  
David Trim, Loder's Son in Law.







Great News from *BRISTOL*:

Being a True Account and Relation of the Apprehending of

**Old Father Petre, the Jesuite,**

In the Habit of a *QUAKER*, in a Meeting-House there, belonging to *William Rogers, John Storey, &c.* On *Fryday* last the 8th. of *March*, 1689. Miraculously discover'd, as he was pretendedly Holding-forth, by *R. C.* of the City of *Bath*.

*In a Letter from an Inhabitant at Bristol, to a Merchant his Friend in London.*

S I R,

**Y**OUR kind Token I received by the Carrier, and between this and *Easter* shall endeavour to make you part of Amends; in the mean Time an Accidental Discovery here of that long sought Villain, *Father Petres*, will be no unwelcome present to you. Though possibly by this Time, that this will reach your Hand, Common Fame will be so loud upon the Subject, that you may have it from more Hands, then mine. However this Friend riding Post, will be with you on *Sunday*.

Notwithstanding, it has been so long rumour'd, that that Monster, (which indeed is the mildest Name my Self or the whole Nation can give him) has escaped the Hand of Justice, and that He is, as some will have it, got into that Sanctuary of all Villany *France*, others into that Theatre of Cruelty *Ireland*; nevertheless, the following Narration I shall give you, will soon evince those Vulgar and Popular Mistakes, when I shall tell you, that this Morning he was apprehended in this manner; viz. He had Lurked in this City sometime in the Habit of a Quaker, not out of any Conversion to that profession, you may be well assured; but undoubtedly to gain time and opportunity of a Safe Transport in that Mask cross the Sea.

In this disguise so far removed from Court, as believing himself utterly unknown, he assumed a Confidence not only to appear sometimes at their publick Meeting, but at last, by what Enthusiasm I know not, or rather that the Devil owed such Incendiaries a Shame; he took the Impudence this Morning, in a publick Congregation of them, to step up and hold Forth amongst them, which he performed so well, that not any one amongst His Brethren could possibly discover the False Brother, but on the contrary, thought him a very able Deliverer. But as his ill Fate, though our good Stars would have it, who should happen casually to come into the Meeting-House, not as a Quaker, but only brought thither by Chance and Curiosity, but one *R. C.* of *Bath*, a Person whole unfortunate deluded Daughter, this very Sanctified *Petres* made bold to get with Child, when he was there tother Summer with her Late Majesty. You know that Story so well, I need not give you a Recital. This very man, as I was saying, coming into the Meeting-house, just when *Petres* was in the height of his *Preachment*; being a Man that had very good Reason not to forget a person that had so slipt into his Daughters Affections, and helped to enlarge his Family; in spite of all his Hypocritical Disguise, presently remembered his Face, and Discovered the Wolf in Sheeps Cloathing. Immediately thereupon, to be secure of him, he did not think fit without a lawful Authority, to pretend to Seize him, least the poor deluded Congregation might have been so far imposed upon, by so Notorious a Juggler, as that they might slip him away. Therefore he instantly went out, and meeting Justice *Robinson*, a Constable was presently empower'd with other Assistance, to Apprehend him; and returning before the up-rising of the Assembly, my Gentleman was Seized, and Committed to strict Custody: The said Mr. C. declaring upon Oath, that this present seeming Quaker, by a sad Token for his Remembrance, was the very self same *Petres* that had, as aforesaid, made bold to make him a Grand-father: With a very high Jesuitical Impudence, he denies himself to be the Man; But it is not to be doubted, that before this comes to your hands, but we shall soon have Variety of Testimonials, and Spectators, that will confirm Mr. C's Allegation; and soon satisfy the World; that at last the Grand *Boutefeu* is in the Toyl, and the Jayl and the Gibbet may claim their due. All the Reason we can conjecture for his hardened Fore-head, not only of appearing in publick, but likewise of exposing himself to open Speaking amongst them, is, that we impute it to his Cunning and Policy, viz. That by this frank, and open Behaviour, he might thereby gain a popular Repute; and so at his convenience find a passage cross the Sea unsuspected, and unquestioned, in some of the Ships that lye in this Haven outwards bound. Pray give my particular Service to Mr. *Jackson*, and Mr *Smith*; which with my Respects to your self, and your good Lady, not forgetting your Fire-side, is all at present from;

Your Humble Servant, T. W.

London, Printed for William Cademan, in South-wark, 1689.







A True  
**DISCOVERY**  
Of the Private League, between the late  
**KING JAMES**  
AND THE  
**King of France,**  
To Destroy all the  
**Protestants of Europe.**

**I**T is not the least Happiness of this Nation, that whatsoever private Conspiracies or Endeavours have been made use of for the Subversion of the Government and holy reform'd Religion for so many years, and by so many Laws Establish'd among us, that still those Conspiracies, though they have been first set on Foot by the most Politick and Numerous States in Europe; so that in all Moral Possibility, they could not have been impos'd to fail, have by the immediate Finger, as it were, and the over-ruling Providence of Almighty God, been not only pointed out and discover'd, but almost every one of them prevented, and many (both of the Authors and Abettors of the same) brought to Condigne Punishment; and though we do not as some of our Adversaries Wickedly and Foolishly object, with or after the Principles of the *Turks*, measure the Equity of our Cause by the Successes we find, yet we cannot refuse, without Sinning, to Praise and Magnifie God for his so signal Delivery of us in all times and Dangers that have threatned his holy Church and People; nor can we believe that God Almightyes Goodness and Power would have been so signally and remarkably exerted for us, through such a long Series of Blessings, which at and from the beginning of the Reformation we have enjoy'd, but that he saw the Integrity of our Hearts, and the Blasphemy of our Unrighteous Enemyes, who equally endeavour'd to trample on his holy Word and Laws, as on our Lives and lawful Libertyes; I could here enumerate their Projects heretofore which with all the Secrecy imaginable they have carry'd on to the very brink of performance, and yet have fail'd; As First, *Garnet and Campbells* Conspiracys in *Queen Elizabeth's* time; the *Powder-Treason* in *King James the First's* Reign; the secret Practices of the *Jesuits* in *King Charles the First's* time, when Multitudes of them, both in Church, State, and the Army peculiarly, first rais'd Divisions, then fomented and abetted each Parry, to the total Ruine almost of Church and State; the Grand Conspiracy of the *Papists* in *King Charles the Second's* time; the several Assassinations and Murders; all these, I say, we could speak enough to, but because the Contrivances of the Late King and his Ministers do more nearly concern us at this time, I shall more particularly enlarge upon them: What the Parliament since their Sitting have laid down and resolv'd to be Grievances, need not be repeated, we all know that our Laws, our Libertyes, our Religion, nay our Lives, were in so eminent Danger, that till the Prince of *Orange* (since our Gracious King,) came to our timely Relief, we might justly fear our utter Extirpation and Ruine, but whether



whether these great Revolutions, and just Afflictions of our Enemies, have any way alter'd their thoughts and designs against us, is the thing to be Examined, and which may be guess'd at by the Discourse that pass'd between the late King and *Lewis le Grand*, at the late Kings taking a Solemn leave of him upon his Departure for *Brest*, and thence for *Ireland* or *Scotland*. The Discourse is credibly reported to be nearly to this purpose. *K. of England*: I heartily thank your Majesty for the Favours and Kindnesses you have so generously shown to a Prince in Distress, and though I cannot at present make a suitable Return, yet I doubt not, but by the Assistance of my Subjects in *Ireland*, I shall be able to Form such an Army, as shall be able to Reclaim my Kingdom of *England*, and Settle me again in the Throne of my Fathers, and then I believe you will not doubt of my Readiness to Gratify your utmost Wishes and Request. *K. of France*, your Majesty may assure your self I Cordially have and do desire your Wellfare and Success, and if your Majesty had thought fit to follow the Intimations of my Advice, I assure you you had by this time Gain'd your Point, and have been Peaceably Seated in your Throne. *England*: Perhaps Sir you are not more acquainted with *England* than my self: I brought upon them more Innovations in Four Years, than my Predecessours in Fourscore, and which is a Miracle, I hardly ever heard them so much as Murmur till towards the end of all; did not I New-Modell both Church and State, and in one Year more, I should the Army too. *France*: Why, with Submission, there was your Error, you first let them see what you design'd, before you were in a Condition to Execute it; I advis'd and told you it would be Impossible to bring in the *Catholick Religion* with a *Protestant Army*, and that the main thing you were to take Care of, was to keep the Sword fast in your Hand, and then to strike at Discretion, their Destruction or Submission should have been as sudden as the Shot of my Musquets, and they should never have had reason to complain of a Grievance till I had had their Necks under my Foot: *England*: We wanted time for this, for the thought of your Auxiliaries would have put them all in a Confusion, and my own were not to be trusted. *France*: Was not *Ireland* your own? could not Forty Thousand from time to time been easily and without Suspicion Transported, and upon a signal been ready and willing for any Service? *England*: I had a Considerable Army in *Ireland*, which in a short time, I did resolve to make use of. *France*: But you had first given your *Hereticks* the Alarm, which not only put them upon their Guard, but made them afterwards look upon you as an absolute Enemy to their Interest. *England*: But supposing these men had been sent over, the Countrey must have been sensible of it, and consequently, would have judg'd at the Design. *France*: Believe me no, for while they had no reason to Complain of the Breach of Priviledges, they would have been secure and Negligent: I would have been so far from Encroaching upon any of their Franchises, till I were able to strike Home, that I would in the *Interim* have Granted and Promis'd them more than they already had. *England* must be first deceiv'd, and then Destroy'd. *England*: I wish I were to play the Game over again: I confess I was too hasty with them, I thank some of my Councillours. *France*: With not, but be assur'd you shall, *Ireland* will keep them in Play one while, *Scotland* will not be backward, and sure you have some good Subjects in *England* yet left, be assur'd of my utmost Assistance, and I doubt not to give them all powerfull Diversion: but when you have brought about your Business, lean not on the Advice of every Hot-headed Fellow, I'll Engage that *Father Petre*, and two or three more such Blustering Politicians, have done the *Catholick Cause* more Harm, these four last Years, than all our United Councils can do it good these Ten years to come; you have seen the Courses I have taken, and how I have thriv'd upon it; therefore, when you are well Settled, take with Submission, those Measures, which by a long Experience, I can assure you, I know will not prove Ineffectual. *England*: I have dear Brother, in the Meridian of my Strength, adher'd to your Councils and Admonitions, and now in my Distress, it is both my Interest and Inclination to follow all Rules of your Prescription, and if ever (which I doubt not) I be settled again in my Throne, I will not be unmindfull of your Favours, or ungratefull in the return, and till then, I take my hearty leave, and bid you Farewell.











(1215 (43))

A TRUE  
ACCOUNT  
OF A  
Great Engagement

Between

**The Germans and the French;**

On the Fourteenth of *March*, 1689.

**F**rom *Elsen* near *Nuis* upon the *Rhine*, tis Related, That the *French* who kept Garrison in *Nuis*, having given Orders for the *Boors* to be Ready with their Waggon and Carts on the twelfth of *March*, to carry two thousand Measures of *Rie* to *Keyferswert* under a Convoy of Horse and Foot, gave Occasion to some *Brandenburg* Troops (who had notice thereof) to place themselves in Ambuscade between *Ordingen* and *Lein*, where they continued undiscovered till the *French* fell in among 'em, whom they immediately Charg'd with a Bravery the *French* Convoy could not resist; their Horse being routed, five Companies of Foot threw down their Arms, and were made Prisoners of War. The loss sustained by the *French*, in Money and other Things of value, is very considerable; Major *Lion*, who Commanded this Convoy, loosing five thousand Crowns in Specie for his part.

An Account of this Defeat being brought to the Marquess *de Sourdis*, and the *Sieur de Bartillac*, General Officers of the *French* Troops in this Diocess, they presently gather'd all the Force they could, in hopes to overpower the *Brandenburgers*; (who were Commanded by

General *Barfus*) and recover the Booty; But the *Brandenburgers*, who were reinforced by another Detachment that was advanced to sustain those in Ambuscade, Behav'd themselves so well, that very few of the *French* escap'd, they being surrounded on all sides, and Charg'd by the *Brandenburgers* with the greatest Fury imaginable; insomuch that 2000 *French* were kill'd upon the place, besides a great number of Prisoners, among the first is the *Sieur de Bartillac*, the Marquis *de Sourdis* escaped with great difficulty with about twelve or fifteen Horse. This happy Expedition has oblig'd the *French* to quit all the Places they held in the lower Diocess, excepting *Rhineberg*, and *Keyferswert*, and retire to *Bon*.

This little Place as well as *Sibourg* and *Grosenbrouck* are of the number, and we do not hear the *French* upon Evacuating the the Places before-mentioned, committed those Outrages we might with reason have apprehended. General *Barfus* hath Posted himself in *Nuis*, and making Preparations for to drive the Enemy out of *Wesein*, *Zoest*, *Artenberg*, and other Places, that as yet remain in the Electorat, and to Block up *Bon* if they pretend to resist.





Sidney (Algernon) C12215 (44)  
A  
**C O P Y**  
OF A PROPHECY,

*Sent by the late Honourable Algernon Sydney Esq; in the Year 1666. from Montpeliers, to B. Furly of Rotterdam, and by him accidentally found among old Papers, Febr. <sup>18</sup>/<sub>28</sub>. 1689.*

(1) King of France. (2) Hol-land. **T**HE Lilly (1) shall remain in the best part, and enter into the Land of the Lion (2) wanting all Help, because now the Beasts of his own Kingdom shall with their Teeth tear his Skin, and shall stand among the Thrones of his Kingdom.

(3) King of Eng-land. From Above the (3) Son of Man, shall Come with a great Army passing the waters, Carrying in his Arms Beasts, whose Kingdom is in the Land of Wooll, to be feared through the World.

(4) Empe-ror. The Eagle (4) shall Come from the East parts, with his Wings spread above the Sun, with a great multitude of people to help the Son of Man.

That year Castles shall be left desolate, and great Fear shall be in the World: and in Certain parts of the Lyon there shall be Warr between many Kings, and there will be a Deluge of Blood.

The Lilly shall lose his Crown, with which the Son of Man shall be Crowned.

And for four Years following there will be in the World many Battails amongst the Followers of Faith.

The greatest part of the World shall be destroyed: The Head of the World shall fall to the ground.

The Son of Man and the Eagle shall prevail, and then there shall be Peace over all the World: and the Son of Man shall take the Wonderful Sign, and pass to the Land of Promise.

To Mr. N. C.

**S**IR, This Prophecy I drew my self out of the Original hand of the Honourable A. Sydney, which B. Furly found Yesterday among his Letters which he had from him: It is notable, considering the Antiquity: The Interpretation on the side were written by Coll. Sydney's own hand.

Yours, D. V.

Rotterdam, March 1. N. S.  
1689.

LONDON, Printed and are to be Sold by Richard Janeway in Queens-head-Alley in Pater-noster-Row, 1689.